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Poetry.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

BY MRS. M. A. SUTPIN.

A log cabin in the forest,
Of unhewn logs around the door,
Our fireplace stone and mortar,
And rude, unpolished floor.

The bare and uncouth rafters
Were rough and dark o'erhead,
But the firelight of an evening
Its begetting radiance shed.

The ax all day resounded,
For the arm was strong and free,
And none was heard to utter,
"Oh, woodman, spare that tree!"

No grand and lofty steeples
Were pointing skyward then;
But plain and simple structures
Where staunch and honest men

Might worship in the forest,
Where simple, loving words
Were uttered on each sabbath;
And they praised God with the birds.

Oh! for one glorious morning
Of that "fifty years ago!"
Oh! for one blessed vision
Of that forest, all aglow

With flowers of every species,
Of every shade and hue—
Bright pinks and in our parlance
The "Old maids' bonnets blue!"

Oh! for one childish rumble
O'er slope and tangled glen,
To hear the birds' wild carol
The same as they were then!

But where the wild flowers blossomed
The cultured roses grow,
To shade the graves of loved ones
Of fifty years ago.

WE TWO.

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

We were both of us, aye! we were both of us there,
In the self-same house at the play together;
To her it was summer, with hope in the air;
To me it was winter weather.

We never had met, and yet we two
Had played in deserted woman fashion,
At bits of life with a price in view;
But, ah! I played with passion.

'Twas a game that meant heaven and sweet home-life
For the one who went forth with a crown upon her;
For the one who lost it meant love, strife, — Sorrow, despair and dishonor.

Well—she won! Yet it was not she—
Not that she is a pretty woman;
No earthly power could outwit me,
But her's was superhuman.

She has the prize, and I have—well,
Memories sweeter than the joys of Heaven;
Memories fierce as the fire of Hell,
These unto me are given.

And we sat in the self-same room last night,
And he was there. It is no error
When I say mind it gives me keen delight
That his eyes met mine with terror.

When the love that we have won at any cost
Has grown familiar, as some old story,
Aught seems so dear as the love we lost,
All bright with the heart's weird glory.

And though he is fond of that woman, I know
I saw in his eyes the brief confession
That the love scorned sweeter which he let go
Than the one in his possession.

So I am content. I would be the same
Were I the winner—love-crowned and petted,
And glad to-night that I never came;
Then she were the one regretted.

And loving him so, I would rather be
The one he let go and thinks tragedy desired,
Than clasp once, in her face to see
The look of a love grown tired.

Our Story Teller.

PRETTY MRS. PETTIGREW.

When quite a lad Charlie Tennant was inveigled into making a foolish marriage with a lady of whose antecedents he knew nothing. The result was that five years later his name figured prominently before the public as the petitioner in a suit for divorce. He obtained a decree, but it left him at the end of the past and future peace of mind. The revelations concerning his wife's conduct which came to light at the trial covered him with shame and rendered him ridiculous. He had nothing to reproach himself with except blind credulity, arising from perfect trustfulness and simple, manly honesty, but that did not shield him from the finger of scorn from being pointed at him in derision and pitying contempt. Nothing would have induced him to undergo the ordeal had he suspected the whole truth or realized his unhappy wife's degradation.

He never settled his head again, though, as he was rich and good looking, his friends soon forgot his disgrace. He withdrew altogether from society and led a solitary existence, passing most of his time at his club. To the wretched woman who had ruined his life he behaved with characteristic generosity. Unwilling that one who had been his wife should suffer privation, he made her an ample allowance on the usual conditions, stipulating, however, that she should not continue to bear his name. These terms being agreed to, he remitted to her, half yearly, a check through his solicitors, and the lady, whether from gratitude or from shame, never attempted the upshot or intrude upon him.

It was not until some years had elapsed that Tennant again set eyes upon his wife. He was walking one afternoon down Bond street when he came face to face with her, though he was relieved that she did not observe him. She looked wonderfully young and handsome, considering her age; was well dressed and appeared highly prosperous. By her side, to Tennant's surprise and vague resentment, was the gentleman—his own club—an elderly gentleman named Pettigrew, who was fortunately too much engrossed with his attentions to his companion to remark a passing acquaintance.

When the unpleasant shock which the recontre caused him had subsided, Tennant began to wonder how it came about that Mr. Pettigrew was in this dangerous lady's company. For like all men who have been deceived by a woman, Tennant had an exaggerated notion of his late wife's capacity for mischief and wrong-doing. What made him feel uneasy in the present case was that Mr. Pettigrew, a most respectable, sober, middle-aged gentleman, had recently married a young wife. His sudden changing of his estate without notice to his friends had caused various rumors at the club, and it was stated that Mr. Pettigrew, verging on fifty, had selected for a helpmate a young lady of seventeen. Mr. Pettigrew was demurely reticent on the subject, but he evidently liked being congratulated, and submitted good humoredly to the chaff which he encountered.

To Tennant, on the latter offering his felicitations, he had given his new address, with a general invitation to call and be introduced to his wife at his house in Sloane street, and Tennant could not help suspecting at the time that this sudden burst of hospitality was the result of momentary enthusiasm. No one else received a similar invitation, and Tennant, who led the life of a hermit, was the last person likely to avail himself of it. At all events he never dropped in so, nor had he, till the present moment, felt the slightest curiosity concerning his friend's marriage.

But he now began to wonder what sort of person Mr. Pettigrew's wife was, and whether she was aware of her husband's acquaintance with Mrs. Morgan—the name which the divorced lady had assumed. At one instant the idea flashed across Tennant's mind that possibly Mr. Pettigrew's wife was none other than Mrs. Morgan herself. The suspicion filled him with dismay, but he dismissed it as unworthy of consideration. Only within the last few days he had sent to Mrs. Morgan her half-yearly check as per usual address, and had acknowledged it in due course, signing the receipt with her adopted name.

The question remained, however, what was little Mr. Pettigrew doing in close attendance upon this lady. It was impossible, from his manner, to suppose that they were mere casual acquaintances. Tennant's morbid and suspicious imagination pictured to him another painful instance of domestic happiness ruined and a home broken up by this relentless siren. For, alas! he had no reason to doubt that his late wife was capable of leading astray a foolish, middle-aged gentleman and making him her slave.

Tennant felt so sympathetic towards Mr. Pettigrew's young wife, and so apprehensive of the danger of Mrs. Morgan's friendship to a susceptible old gentleman that he was strongly inclined to interfere to avert disaster, either by writing a peremptory letter to his late wife, threatening to stop supplies, or by solemnly putting Mr. Pettigrew on his guard. But he shrank alike from communicating with Mr. Morgan and from revealing to his friend his former relationship to that lady. He preferred to hope that the acquaintance of these two was only of a casual kind and that Mrs. Pettigrew kept a watchful eye upon her husband's proceedings.

Shortly afterwards his suspicions were confirmed by a young fellow at the club who had a story that he had seen Mr. Pettigrew at the Gaiety Theatre the previous evening with a lady who was supposed to be not his wife. The latter theory rested on the rather vague foundation of Mr. Pettigrew's confusion at being recognized and his companion's very pronounced style of dress. Certainly the lady did not at all answer to the accepted idea of Mrs. Pettigrew's personality. Tennant, hearing the lady's appearance described, immediately realized that she was Mrs. Morgan.

Tennant was impulsive by disposition and from brooding over his wrongs, he had conceived a sort of idea that he had a mission to frustrate the machinations of the dangerous woman who had wrecked his life should an opportunity occur. Perhaps this was the point on which he was secretly a little mad, as most people are on some point or other. He resolved, then, on the spur of the moment to call immediately upon young Mrs. Pettigrew, and put her upon her guard against the danger which menaced her. He naturally recoiled from acting an informer's part and making a young wife unhappy, but he reflected with bitterness that no doubt similar scruples on the part of others had contributed to his own troubles.

Mr. Pettigrew had taken a very neat little bijou villa in Maidavale, nestling among trees and resplendent with colored paint and ornamentation. Tennant, on calling, was relieved to find that his friend was out, though he felt a trifle nervous when ushered into the drawing-room to await Mrs. Pettigrew. He had ample time to admire the dainty furniture and comfortable surroundings before the door opened and a young and pretty girl entered. She was so young and so pretty that Tennant could not believe that she was his friend's wife until he had pronounced her name, to which she had responded with a slight inclination of the head and a blush which enhanced her beauty.

Mrs. Pettigrew did not appear to be more than 18 or 19 years old, and was evidently quite unaccustomed to the ceremony of receiving strange visitors. She was so painfully nervous and embarrassed that Tennant felt called upon to exert himself to make her feel at ease. He introduced himself as a friend of her husband's, explained his visit on the grounds of the latter's illness, was received, and politely expressed his pleasure at making her acquaintance. He did not forget the object of his call, but the more he gazed upon the pretty, blue-eyed, nervous young lady, the less inclined did he feel to unburden himself. He was naturally the most kind-hearted of men, and this shrinking child-wife seemed incapable of sustaining the shock which his warnings would impart. The result was that he restricted himself to the most commonplace and conventional conversational, to which pretty Mrs. Pettigrew responded chiefly in monosyllables, and he finally took his departure without making the slightest attempt at performing his self-imposed task.

Though angry with himself afterwards Tennant consoled himself with the reflection that the best plan, after all, would be to remonstrate with the husband. Now that he had made Mrs. Pettigrew's acquaintance he felt more than ever convinced of the necessity of interfering to save this young and inexperienced child from unhappiness through her husband's folly. For her sake he resolved, if necessary, to reveal to Mr. Pettigrew what he knew of Mrs. Morgan, and to use every effort to prevent him from falling a victim to the fascinations of that ruthless lady. It happened, however, that he never had an opportunity of carrying out his purpose, for from that day forward Mr. Pettigrew, in a most irritating and unaccountable manner, absented himself from the club. When, some weeks later, he chanced to meet him in the street, the little gentleman studiously avoided his eye and hurried past him with the deliberate intention of cutting him. The action was so marked that Tennant, who was inclined to be sensitive, forbore to thrust himself upon him and tacitly acquiesced in the discontinuance of their acquaintance.

He was puzzled to account for this change in Mr. Pettigrew's manner. He could only suppose that the old gentleman was displeased at having taken him at his word and called upon his wife. But his vanity was wounded by a suspicion that possibly something he had said had given offense to the lady herself, who had furnished an unfavorable account of him. He could call to mind nothing at all in support of such an idea, but, like most men who lead a retired life, Tennant had grown morbidly sensitive, and having for many years shunned women's society, considered himself capable of mistakes on points of social etiquette. At all events, the notion of having been slighted by pretty Mrs. Pettigrew reconciled him to the abandonment of his project of interfering in her domestic concerns.

Six months later Tennant went down to Ryde, where his old regiment, which had just returned from India, was quartered. He was affectionately greeted by his former comrades, who prevailed upon him to put in an appearance at the regimental ball which was given during his visit. He had not danced for years and he went much against his inclination. Taking up his position in a quite corner he idly watched the guests as they entered, when suddenly, to his surprise, his eye lighted upon the fair face and girlish form of pretty Mrs. Pettigrew.

She was attired in white and looked more childish than ever. Tennant glanced around for her husband, but he was apparently not present. This circumstance, however, did not appear to affect the enjoyment of Mrs. Pettigrew, who resigned herself to the arms of partner after another and, in a quiet way, did not seem averse to a little mild flirtation. Tennant observed, after a time, that she appeared to have a chaperon, in the person of a matronly lady, who was seated on the opposite side of the room.

If the truth must be told, Tennant had been somewhat fascinated by the blue eyes and artless manners of pretty Mrs. Pettigrew at their first acquaintance and meeting her again his admiration was confirmed. He had no intention of addressing her, but in course of the evening she chanced to stop with her partner almost at Tennant's elbow. Involuntarily he stepped forward and made his bow.

"How do you do, Mrs. Pettigrew?" he said.

The young lady looked up with a start and blushed crimson. There was no resentment in her manner—which, indeed, from nervousness, apparently, was unexpectedly cordial. She held out her hand impulsively and addressed him by name.

"I hope your husband is well," he continued.

"Mr. Sykes," said pretty Mrs. Pettigrew, turning abruptly to her partner, "will you do me a favor? I want to sit out the rest of this dance."

"Certainly," said Mr. Sykes, gallantly.

"I mean—I wish to talk to Mr. Tennant," she continued, with increased confusion.

"Oh! come. That's really too bad," cried the young man; "after waiting all the evening, too! Well, may I have another dance instead?"

Pretty Mrs. Pettigrew resigned her programme to her disappointed swain and the matter was easily adjusted. When the young man had left, Mrs. Pettigrew took her seat on a bench beside Tennant.

"Your husband is not here, Mrs. Pettigrew?" he said, varying his former inquiries.

"No. The fact is, Mr. Tennant," said the young lady, lowering her voice and speaking hurriedly while she toyed nervously with her fan, "that I shall be much obliged if you will not call me by that name any more."

"Certainly not," answered Tennant, conceding his astonishment.

"I—I am not living with—with Mr. Pettigrew now," she continued, becoming more and more embarrassed and nervous. "I am living here at Ryde with my aunt, Mrs. Montressor."

"That lady over there?" inquired Tennant, indicating the chaperon by a gesture.

"Yes," answered the young lady, and then she added hurriedly, with a manifest desire to change the conversation. "What a delightful ball! and isn't the floor good? Do you know the name of this waltz they are playing, Mr. Tennant?"

Tennant perceived the artifice and readily suffered himself to be beguiled into ordinary ball room chit-chat. But he saw how the land lay and deeply sympathized with the poor young wife. Evidently her elderly husband had fallen a victim to that shameless woman's wiles, and the result was that his wife had left him in horror and disgust. His own desolate condition caused him to feel for her the more and he studiously refrained from making the slightest allusion that might remind her of the past. He was a little piqued, however, by the manifest relief which Mrs. Pettigrew exhibited when her partner came to claim her for the next dance, and still more so by the very marked manner in which she avoided him for the rest of the evening. At supper she turned her head aside when she happened to approach, and succeeded by her behavior in fully convincing him that because, apparently, he had been a friend of her husband's, she did not desire to encourage his acquaintance.

Tennant retired to rest in a very unamiable mood, and he started the next morning from Southampton for the Continent, according to previous arrangements. But in spite of his natural resentment, he bestowed a good deal of thought and silent sympathy upon pretty Mrs. Pettigrew and her troubles during his holiday rambles, and admired her courage in keeping a brave face before the world.

He returned to town at the end of three months, and among a few unimportant letters which he found awaiting him at his club was one from Mr. Pettigrew, dated nearly two months back. It ran as follows:

ARCADIA VILLA, MAIDA VALE.

SIR—During the temporary absence of my wife, who is away on a visit to friends, I have accidently come across the enclosed cheque. As it bears your signature, I must beg you immediately to explain. Yours obediently, JOSIAH PETTIGREW.

Tennant stared open-mouthed from the letter to the enclosure. The cheque was certainly his own, made payable to a number, to avoid identification, and signed with his name.

This was a most extraordinary circumstance; obviously the check was the one which he had forwarded to his solicitors some months previously, to be remitted by them to the so-called Mrs. Morgan on account of her annuity. But how on earth had it fallen into the possession of pretty Mrs. Pettigrew? Tennant racked his brains to find a solution of this mystery, when it suddenly occurred to him that probably Mr. Pettigrew had not found it in his wife's possession at all. It might suit him to tell a falsehood, but the truth probably was that the cheque had fallen into his hands through his intimacy with Mrs. Morgan. This he would naturally wish to conceal, and prompted by jealousy, he might yet desire to learn the history of the cheque from the drawer.

Plausible as this explanation seemed, it did not quite satisfy Tennant, who could not control his curiosity. He therefore resolved to call immediately upon Mr. Pettigrew, and, with his usual impulsiveness, he hailed a hansom and drove to Maida Villa. On inquiring for Mr. Pettigrew, however, he was informed by the servant that he no longer lived there.

"Not live here!" exclaimed Tennant in surprise.

"No, sir. Mr. and Mrs. Pettigrew went away about two months ago," said the servant.

"Mrs. Pettigrew—are you sure they went away together?" inquired Tennant, more and more surprised.

"Yes, sir; certainly, sir;" asseverated the servant. "Mrs. Montressor lives here now, sir—Mr. Pet igrew's sister, sin"

"Did Mrs. Montressor live at Ryde?" inquired Tennant, quickly.

"Yes, sir."

"I will see Mrs. Montressor, if she is at home."

He was bent upon obtaining an explanation of these singular events, and, moreover, though he was hardly conscious of the fact, he longed to see his old friend, Mrs. Pettigrew, whose reconciliation with her husband and abrupt departure affected him strangely. The servant took his card and ushered him into the little drawing-room, saying that she would inform her mistress.

Tennant had barely had time to glance around the apartment, which in spite of its prim and serious manner seemed to be endeared to him, when he was interrupted by the entrance of no less a person than pretty Mrs. Pettigrew herself. Tennant could hardly believe his eyes, though even his astonishment did not prevent him from remarking that the young lady looked more charming and fascinating than ever.

"Mrs. Pettigrew!" he gasped.

"Hush!" whispered the young lady, with a frightened gesture. "I fortunately met the servant with your card. Mr. Tennant, before my aunt comes I want to ask you to forgive me for a very foolish joke."

"I am not aware—" began Tennant.

"I am not Mrs. Pettigrew," interposed the young lady, quickly, overwhelmed with confusion. "That day you called here I was staying with my uncle on a visit. His wife, for—for some reason, proposed that I should represent her, and permit you to believe I was the lady herself, who had furnished an unfavorable account of him. He could call to mind nothing at all in support of such an idea, but, like most men who lead a retired life, Tennant had grown morbidly sensitive, and having for many years shunned women's society, considered himself capable of mistakes on points of social etiquette. At all events, the notion of having been slighted by pretty Mrs. Pettigrew reconciled him to the abandonment of his project of interfering in her domestic concerns.

Before Tennant could reply, Mrs. Montressor appeared, holding his card in her hand and looking very cold and distant. Miss Merton hastily performed the ceremony of introducing them and then slipped out of the room.

"May I inquire, sir," said the old lady in a very stately manner, as she motioned him to be seated, "whether you are—or were—any relation to my unhappy brother's wife?"

"I cannot inform you unless you tell me who Mr. Pettigrew's wife was," answered Tennant, coloring violently as the truth flashed upon him.

"I believe she formerly bore your name," said Mrs. Montressor, more kindly, as she remarked her visitor's embarrassment. "She appears to have represented herself to my brother as a Mrs. Morgan, and to have married him without telling her history."

"I had no idea of this," said Tennant, painfully disturbed.

"I always had my suspicions," exclaimed the old lady, waxing eloquent upon what was naturally a sore subject. "Of course. I had no idea of the truth or I would never have allowed my niece to come and stay here. But I mistrust these secret marriages, and my brother was always so mysterious. When it all came out—"

"Oh! Mr. Pettigrew found out who she was," interposed Tennant.

"Yes, something occurred—I don't know what—about three months ago which aroused his suspicions," continued the old lady. "He made inquiries and discovered everything. At first he was disposed to behave with firmness and separate from her, but such was his infatuation, that for this wretched woman's sake he has deserted his relatives and his country and gone to live abroad with her."

The old lady paused to wipe her eyes as she spoke, while Tennant began to understand what had happened. It was characteristic of the grasping and heartless nature of the unhappy woman who had been his wife, that for the sake of retaining her annuity from him she had concealed her marriage and run risks which had ultimately led to her exposure. He also realized how the incident of Miss Merton having passed herself off as Mrs. Pettigrew had come about. To avoid seeing him herself, and possibly avert any suspicion that he might entertain, the real Mrs. Pettigrew had prevailed upon her husband's niece to personate her.

Old Mrs. Montressor soon commenced talking again and Tennant did not attempt to conceal his former relationship to Mrs. Pettigrew. The old lady was both sympathetic and inquisitive, but Tennant was too much preoccupied to take much part in the conversation. The fact was, the news that Miss Rose Merton was unmarried had revived his admiration for her, and his heart was filled with a strange yearning which, for an instant, made him forget his cares. After a while he could not forbear saying abruptly:

"I had the pleasure of making your niece's acquaintance at Ryde, Mrs. Montressor, at the ball of the —th Dragoons."

"Oh! indeed," replied the old lady, relapsing into her former coolness. "Has she told you of her engagement to Mr. Sykes, of your old regiment?"

Tennant was mortally ashamed of himself ever afterwards, but at this unexpected intelligence he turned so pale that Mrs. Montressor looked at him in alarm. He recovered himself in an instant, however, and refusing a pressing invitation to stay to tea took a hasty departure.

"Bah!" he exclaimed, fiercely, an hour later, in the privacy of his own chambers, as he lit a cigar with the eventful check, "as if any girl would marry a man with my wretched antecedents! It is as well she is engaged, else I might have made a bigger fool of myself than I have done already."

Did You Never Hear of Eve?

Women drink liquor, and yet they never see snakes.

Humor.

NOT THROWN FOR LUCK.

A Bridegroom Gets Hit With a Heavy Shoe and Revenges Himself.

"Hellos, Anthony," said the Secretary of State, addressing a negro, "I hear that you are married."

"Yes sah, maird old Phil's gal."

"Did you take a bridal trip?"

"Nor, sah; didn't have no hoss, an', o' co'se, er bridal wa'nt no good."

"Was old Phil willing to the marriage?"

"Didn't neer ter be, sah."

"Didn't he say anything?"

"Not in particular."

"How do you know that he wasn't willing?"

"Wall, sah, we got inter er little 'spute an' frum de way he fit me I 'lowed dat he wan't willin'."

"Didn't throw a shoe atter you when he left?"

"Oh, yas."

"Well, then, he wished you good luck."

"I doan think he did, sah, fur de shoe dat he flung—er number fifteen—hit me side de head, an' come mighty nigh puttin' out my light. Had ter werk wid me some time 'fore I come 'roun' all right. Doan think dat he ment it ter be good luck. Shoe must hab weighed ten pound, but I'se got eben wid him."

"How?"

"Wy, sah, I driv my wife er way an' she's gone back ter lib wid him."—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

A Great Man in Georgia.

In a certain section of Georgia Sen. Joe Brown is held to be something higher than man, and through this section an Atlanta newspaper man of a religious turn of mind (there is only one in Atlanta, and he isn't there now) had occasion to travel. One Sunday he attended a country Sunday school and was called on to speak, and to interest his scholars he asked them questions between his remarks.

"Who made the great big world?" he asked under the subject, "Creation."

"God," answered the whole school.

"And who made the pretty stars and the great yellow moon to shine by night, and the beautiful silver sun to shine by day?"

"God," said the children again.

"Correct," he said pleasantly.

"And now, children, who made God?"

This was a poser, and the school was silent for a full minute, when a small hand belonging to the postmaster's small boy went up.

"Ah, my boy," said the catechizer, "you can answer, can you? Well, now tell us who made God?"

"Joe Brown did," piped the boy, and all the scholars in the school looked ashamed of themselves for being so ignorant, and even the teachers seemed provoked that the postmaster's boy had taken the honors.—*Washington Critic.*

A P. M. in Spite of the Administration.

He was a politician and a Democrat, and he had been striving with the powers that be for a postoffice, but without success. The other day he returned to the city, and he registered at his hotel "John Morey, P. M."

"Ah," said the clerk, "You've got there at last!"

"Got where?" he asked, bluntly.

"Got your postoffice," replied the clerk, pointing to the appended initials.

"Not much, I haven't."

"Well, what did you sign your name that way for?"

"Cause I've got a right to."

"But you said you were not a postmaster."

"And I ain't and not likely to be. P. M. don't stand for postmaster in this administration. It stands for Party Man, and don't you forget it. D—n the mugwumps."—*Washington paper.*

Why He Hates His Friend.

Col. Bagley (to Col. Smith)—I see you passed Maxey without speaking to him. I thought that he and you were the best of friends.

Smith—We used to be. We roomed together a long time, you know.

Bagley—Yes, I know; but why did you fall out?

Smith—We didn't exactly fall out, but I have no use for him now.

Bagley—Why?

Smith—He's a bill collector.

Honesty the Best Policy.

Farmer boy (to father)—I have tried to fire them logs down in the field, but they won't burn.

Farmer—Which, those gum legs we rolled up the other day?

Boy—Yes, sir.

Farmer—Well, we'll take some gunpowder and blow them open.

Boy—Then what will you do with them?

Farmer—Take them to town and sell 'em for kindling wood.

Kiss Me, Too.

But, if there was diplomacy and presence of mind shown in this answer, how much more was there in the case of the young lady who sat in an alcove at an evening party with a bright, young military man, her little niece on her knee to play propriety. Suddenly the company is electrified by the exclamation of the child:

"Kiss me, too, Aunt Alice!"

But the sudden shock is succeeded by a feeling of relief as Aunt Alice calmly replies:

"You should say, 'Kiss me, two,' dear; you should say, "Kiss me twice.'"

He Got a Bee in His Bonnet.

"Miranda, my love (hic) there's a new material been found (hic) for bonnets.

"What is it, pray!"

"Leathery fungoid. You (hic) soak it in water and it takes any shape. A great saving, don't you see?"

"Yes. I've a suspicion your head's made out of it. Go soak it in water. It may not alter the shape, but it will be likely to sober you up a little. Hold it under the hydrant for an hour and a half, my dear."—*Philadelphia Call.*

Made Believe He was a Barber.

"Hello, Bassett! You shave yourself now, eh?"

"Yes, Bromley."

"Who were you talking to when I entered?"

"To no one."

"But—I heard voices."

"Yes, Bromley. The shaving went awful at first. I couldn't conceive what was the matter. Then I began to talk into my ear and had no more trouble."—*Philadelphia Call.*

Judging from Appearances.

Little Boy (to very stout lady visitor)—Wasn't you single before you married Mr. Slimley?

Stout Lady—Yes, my dear.

Little Boy (perplexed)—Oh, then when you married Mr. Slimley you became double, didn't you?

Stout Lady—Oh, no, my dear; we became one, as they say.

Little Boy (conclusively)—Oh, then you're the *one*, ain't you?—*Harper's Bazar.*

Meeting the Demand.

Western Editor (to reporter)—In your account of the fire last night you refer to it as a "big fire."

Reporter—Yes, sir.

Western Editor—We will change it to "disastrous conflagration." There is a demand in Illinois for that kind of language and we've got to cater to it.

Willing to Accommodate.

"I would give you more than a dime," said a kindly old gentleman to a tramp, "but I have nothing smaller than a five-dollar bill. Have you any little ones, my friend?"

"Yes, sir; I have a few little one and two dollar bills. I'll break the five for you."

His Little Sell, Sir.

"What kind of water is this?" asked Binks, as he drained off a glass of Irish whisky in the presence of his wife.

"Celt, sir," answered his accommodating friend.

And Mrs. Binks was satisfied that her husband never drank intoxicants.

Time to Go.

Clara (Bobby's big sister)—I heard father calling you a little while ago, Bobby.

Bobby—Did he say Robert or Bobby?

Clara—He said Roberts.

Bobby (with a serious look in his eyes)—Then I guess I'd better see what he wants.—*Harper's Bazar.*

A Good Time to Talk It Over.

Grandson—"Grandma, who are you going to leave your Cleveland property to?"

Grandma—"I can't tell you, child. We'll talk that over when I'm gone."—*Tit-Bits.*

JOHNNY AND THE BAND.

His Pa Makes Some Deeply Philosophical Remarks.

As the train stopped, a rural brass band, wearing circus uniforms, was making the grand old woods resound with melody. Johnny's head was out of the window and the little fellow drank in the stirring music with the keenest delight.

The neighboring residents decorated the occasion with a hilarious fringe of open-mouthed humanity.

"Oh, pa, just look at that funny man waving that clothes line prop. I'll bet I wish I owned a band like he does. He makes the people stand back, don't he, pa?"

"Don't talk so loud, Johnny, that is only the Drum Major. He doesn't own the band. The Drum Major bears the same relation to the band as does the pendulum to the clock. He is the balance wheel to the band," said papa.

"I'd rather play the big horns. I'll bet it takes a big player to play them horns."

"There is where you are mistaken, Johnny. That little mild looking man in the back row is the leader, and, my dear, I want to impress upon your sensitive mind that a brass band furnishes a good illustration of the corporative worth of humanity at large as it seems from outward appearance. Now, that little man in the back row, who blows the smallest horn, is the leader and—"

"Does he have to blow so hard 'cause he has such a small horn?" interposed Johnny.

"No, no, that man furnishes the musical facts and the rest of the band merely pad them out. In real life, my boy, you will see that the man who blows the biggest horn is not the most useful of the real leader by any means. The leader is generally found in the back row walking modestly along while the others make the big noise."

"Say, pa, who puts the noise in the drums, so it comes out when the fellow hits it?"

"Johnny, that is the most foolish question you ever asked. Now you go back there and sit down, and if I hear another word out of you this morning somebody will get a good warming."

And Johnny spake not another word.

BURDETTE ON BOYS.

He Has an Interview with a Crowd of Them.

What an uncertain element is that noble animal, the boy! One sunny day last week a little party of us climbed Mount Zaccheus. We call it Mount Zaccheus because it is short of stature, just as we have named its rocky neighbor Mount Elisha because it is bald. While we loitered on the mountain side we saw six or seven boys and girls filing across the meadow down below. "Merry, light hearted, happy boys," we said. "What a care free, honest little troop it was! Everybody's heart warms toward a boy." So in a spirit of condescending good fellowship we lifted our voices in a cherry hail, sending our lusty "hallo-hoo" echoing down the valley. The boys halted, looked up, and in an instant their bright eyes caught sight of us half hidden in the leafy bushes on the mountain side. "They see us," we said; "now for the merry, ringing, boyish shouts in answer to our hail." A moment of waiting, expectant silence, then the red lips, redder still, kissed by strawberries on the hill, parted and a volley of profanity, vicious abuse, taunting threats, vile epithets, howled and shrieked in seven or eight different keys, came shrilly up from the peaceful valley with a fury that made the bark on the birches curl and cringe. Affrighted, indignant, horrified, we shrank out of sight, and with a parting shot of profanity the urchins disappeared. There are various means by which you may secure a reasonably courteous response to a pleasant salute from a party of strange boys. One way is to kill all the boys except one, the smallest and weakest, and throw him with an iron club while you speak to him. There are other ways, but these quite so certainly efficacious as this one.

THE GIRL AT THE GATE.

Bob Burdette Speaks Up Some Warm Words in Her Favor.

Heaven bless the girl at the front gate with peach-bloom on her cheeks and love-light in her eyes. Some men would shut her out of our literature, but I am not one of them. The girl at the front gate can never grow old to those who have been with her. Years may come and go, but the music of the low voice at the front gate will not be stilled, and the memory of the cherry lips we kissed at the front gate will hold out faithful to the end.

What if the old gate does sag and its hinges rattle and its latch refuse to hold it shut? What if the posts are gone and some of its pickets gone? We love the dear old relic still. We love it for the sake of the girl who used to stand out there by it with roses on her cheeks and nectar on her lips.

We held the old gate up and counted the stars, and bid good-bye and then counted the stars again. How many times of a night was good-bye said? How many times did lips meet over the dear old gate? The old gate knows, but it will never tell. The old front gate may have counted the kisses, but I never did. And I am sure that the girl with the peach-bloom cheeks never did.

And what of the girl with the peach bloom cheeks? Ah, me! She married another. She forgot her vows at the old front gate, as some girls will, and married a richer and handsomer man. And I? Well, I went off to another front gate, where there were other peach-bloom cheeks and other lips as sweet, and just as many stars to count.

And now I have a front gate of my own, and a girl of my own with peach-bloom cheeks, who counts the stars with the boy of the girl whose vows made me at the first front gate were broken. But he is a true, good boy, and my girl is a good, true girl, and heaven bless them both as they stand to-night at the old front gate.

A Shrewd Girl's Scheme for Getting a Husband.

"No, Charles," she said, "much as I love you, I'll never willingly elope. I promised my parents that I wouldn't. But there are times when a woman is justified in eloping. If you'd just hold a revolver to my head and swear that if I didn't go with you you'd shoot me, it would be my duty to go to save my life.

"But, Charles," she continued, "if you should adopt such a desperate course, let the pistol be an empty one. Of course I wouldn't know that it was empty, and, by the way, my new dress wont be finished until next week."

Eight-Hour Farm Laws.

Young Man in Search of a place—"Do you need any hands, Mr. Hayseed?"

Farmer Hayseed—"Need 'em? Certainly I do. Pull off your coat and pitch right in."

"How about the—er—eight hour rule? Do you believe in that?"

"That's the rule on this farm, young man. You go to work at 4 in the morning and knock off at noon. Then you go on again at 1 o'clock and work till 9. Eight hours at a time is enough for me, I tell you."—*Philadelphia Call.*

He Nose Whereof He Speaks.

"O mamma," exclaimed a little Philadelphia lad when he saw his mother making use of a rouge box, "mamma, why don't you drink whisky and get drunk like papa?"

"Why, Charlie, what makes you ask such a question?"

"Why, mamma, you said that whiskey makes papa's nose so red. If you drank it wouldn't it make your cheeks red that you wouldn't have to use that stuff?"—*Philadelphia Herald.*

A Pointer for Young Men.

"If I was to live my life over again," said an American defaulter, as he cocked his feet in the office of a Montreal hotel, "I'd be a lawyer instead of a cashier."

"For why?" was asked.

"Well, I embezzled $7,000 and am an outlaw and an outcast. My brother-in-law, who is a lawyer, 'managed' an estate so that it put him $18,000 ahead, and they have just elected him mayor of the town and got him to join the church. I advise young men to think of these things."—*Wall Street News.*

Not a Currant Year.

Papa to Mamma—"We must live more frugally, my dear. Our expenses for the current year"——

Little Bess—"What is a current year, papa?"

"This year, pet."

"Why, no, papa! Last year was the currant year. We hadn't none this year."—*Philadelphia Call.*

Miscellany.

HOW HE PROPOSED.

The Peculiar Predicament of a Man Who Popped the Question.

We were seated in luxurious arm-chairs before the cheerful open fire in Jack's snug smoking-room, enjoying his excellent Havanas, when my host broke the silence which had lasted for several minutes with the surprising question: "Did I ever tell you where and how I proposed to my wife?"

I nodded a negative reply, well aware as I did so that he knew he had not told me, but had prefaced his tale with an interrogation according to his usual custom.

"It's quite a long story," said Jack, in a waruing tone, remembering my aversion to lengthy yarns as told by any one but myself.

"Ah! but such a subject," I answered, setting myself more comfortably in my chair and drawing the box of Havanas conveniently near.

"I shall be delighted to hear about it, but what will Mrs. Taylor say to your telling me?" I added, knowing how the partner of my lot would feel on the subject.

"She has positively forbidden me ever to speak of it," said he, laughing, "and I have obeyed her until now—with one or two exceptions—but it's too good to keep."

My curiosity was now fully aroused, and as Jack would tell the story, of course I was obliged to listen; and if you think that in repeating it I am acting unfairly I'll stop at once.

"It was during my second year at Harvard," began Jack, knocking the ashes from his cigar. "How long ago it seems; but let me see, it's only eight years. Yes, it was during my Sophomore year that I accepted Frank Wilson's invitation to spend the Easter holidays with him. He was awfully good company, and I know that I would be sure to put in a jolly week at his place. Besides, there was another very strong inducement.

"I was in love at that time with his cousin, Helen Wilson, whom I had ascertained would be of the party. I believe we used to write to each other. I know I used to spend the greater part of my time composing verses about her, many of which, however, I had not the courage to send.

"When I heard that she was to be at X—— I was delighted. I determined to go to New York and see if we could not arrange to travel up together.

"When I arrived in that city I went directly to her house; but at the door I learned that she had just left for X——, having decided to go a day sooner than she had expected.

I inquired how long she had been gone, and the servant said about fifteen minutes. Hoping to overtake her, I rushed up to the Grand Central depot. There was not an instant to lose. Hastily buying a ticket, I tore frantically after the already slowly moving train, and owing to my length of limb, succeeded in boarding the last car.

Panting, perspiring, but exultant, I went through each car, in every seat expecting to see the object of my haste.

"I had gone through all but one when we entered the tunnel, and I was beginning to fear that after all perhaps she might not have taken this train, when, as I was standing by the door, the rays of sunlight came in through the occasional openings in the tunnel revealed her to me, seated alone, at no great distance ahead of me.

"My heart gave a bound, and scarcely realizing what I was doing, I rushed up to her, dropped into the vacant place beside her, and exclaimed, as I said:

"'Darling! I thought I had missed you.'

"'What do you mean?' she exclaimed, in a tone of mingled indignation and fright. 'Let go my hand; you have made a mistake.'

"I obeyed her, thinking that she was angry at my mode of address.

"'I beg your pardon,' I said. 'I should not have spoken to you as I did, but I was so rejoiced to find you that I did not remember where we are. But as I have begun, I may as well finish. Darling,' moving a little nearer, 'will you marry me? You must know that I love you; I have done so for ages, ev-ever since my Freshman year.'

"But the mention of that astonishing piece of constancy produced no result in my favor. She turned her back upon me, if possible, more completely than she had done before. But I would not give up.

"'Can't you love me a little?' I inquired tenderly, trying to take her hand. But she snatched it away and declined either to turn her head in my direction or to answer my question.

"As the train was making a tremendous noise, I thought that perhaps she couldn't understand, so I repeated my words at the top of my lungs. She made some reply, but I didn't catch it.

"'What do you say, dear?' I bawled.

"'I don't even know you,' she answered, in what sounded like a shrill whisper, but the tone was in reality a shriek.

"I thought I could not have heard aright, and to convince myself that it was my hearing that was at fault, I planted my glasses more firmly on my nose, and took a closer inspection of her.

"'I tell you I don't know you,' she repeated, bringing her foot down on mine with much energy; 'leave me at this moment, or I'll——'

"Here the train emerged from the tunnel, and you can picture my amazement, horror and mortification when I tell you that I found that the girl to whom I had been screaming out my love was an utter stranger to me.

"Dazed and scarlet, I arose from my seat.

"'I beg your pardon,' I said, removing my hat; 'I have taken you for some one else.'

"Not observing how my apology was received, I retreated to the smoking car where I remained until we reached X—— too stunned even to think.

"When I left the train, in looking about for

Recent Literature.

When it is understood that a book is written for the purpose of answering another which has challenged the public attention to a large degree, a great deal of curiosity is at once aroused to know what arguments have been brought to bear on the opposite side, and in what style they have been pretented. This is the case with "The Other Side," by M. A. Foran, recently published by Gray & Clarkson, Washington, D. C. It is described as a social study based upon fact, and is said to be intended to illustrate certain phases of the labor question, and to answer, in its way, the novel "The Bread Winners," which attracted so much attention on its first appearance. If this was Mr. Foran's intention he has made a woful failure, for, in no sense of the word, can it be said to be an answer. The style is crude and inharmonious, the argument, if there can properly be called one, is weak, and there is no skill in the construction and working out of the plot. It shows itself to be what it really is, the work of a tyro in literary matters, and it has neither force nor value. He certainly means to give the buyer the full measure that his money can call for, as he has stretched the story over 450 good sized pages. The narrative begins with a dream, a weird sort of thing that makes the blood curdle with horror. This forecasts a murder which then takes up the whole course of the tale. The murdered man, whose wife dies with grief, leaves two children, a boy and a girl, and the reader is called upon to follow their fortunes thereafter. The boy, however, is the one with whom we have most to do. He works out Mr. Foran's idea of showing how a man may be a mechanic or laborer and yet be a gentleman, and how capital abuses such. There is an abundance of incidents strung together in a hap-hazard sort of way, some queer surprises and novel complications, but taken together it is "stale, flat and unprofitable." We should advise Mr. Foran to stick to his profession of a politician, and try to work out the "other side" in that way, for he certainly has shown little skill as a writer of a novel with a reformatory purpose in view.

"Our Country: Its Possible Future and Its Present Crisis," is a book published in pamphlet form by the American Home Missionary society, New York. The author is Rev. Josiah Strong, of Cincinnati, with an introduction by Prof. Austin Phelps, D. D. Its purpose is to arouse the people of the country by facts and arguments to the "imperative need of home missionary work for the evangelization of the country." It is written very weakly, and, whether agreeing with all of the ideas of the author or not, it is well worth the reading. Baker & Taylor, of New York, are the sole agents of the work.

Cassell & Co., New York, issue two more books of "Entertaining Fiction," belonging to their "Select Library," the principal story in one being "Who Took It?" and in the other "Snowed Up." Price, 15 cents.

A very pretty book entitled, "Fort Meigs," by James P. Averill, Toledo, O., has been recently issued, which is well worth reading. It is a condensed history of this most important and now beautiful, historical point in the Northwest. The volume contains also many of the scenes and incidents connected with the sieges of 1813 and 1814, describes the old fort as it now appears.

Woodruff, Cox & Co., Cincinnati, issue in paper covers a story entitled, "The Strangest Story Ever Told," by Norman Duval. Among many extravagant fancies peep out hints of ideas regarding the tendencies of the times, which show that the author is not without imaginative power in telling the story, which we will leave the readers to find out for themselves.

"Essays by Adam Crowley" is No. 27 of Cassell's National Library. Price, 10 cents. Subscription, $5 a year, with weekly issues. Cassell & Co., New York.

A very neat 72 pp. catalogue of Books for Teachers has just been issued by E. L. Kellogg & Co., of 25 Clinton Place, N. Y. It contains a list of 250 that are recognized as having practical value. Each book is classified and indexed by author, subject, and title. To each is given the special teachers' price and postage.

The pamphlet entitled "History of the Land Question in the United States," is one of the "John Hopkins University Studies in Historical and Political Science." The author is Shosuke Sato, a Fellow by courtesy of the University, and the Special Commissioner of the Colonial Department of Japan. The investigation, the well digested result of which is given here, was undertaken by order of the Japanese Government, and is a thorough one. John Murray, Baltimore. Price $1.

From the New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass., comes a pamphlet under that title, containing its history, its course of instruction, etc.; also one of the commencement programmes of the institution, both very prettily gotten up. This is undoubtedly one of the finest institutions of the character in the country, and deserves recognition as such.

A little pamphlet, entitled Responsibility of "Vocal Teachers as Voice Builders," by A. A. Patton, 33 Union Square, New York, contains many excellent suggestions for those interested either as teachers or pupils in voice culture.

The *Overland* for August opens with a paper on "A Manual Training School for San Francisco," by William G. Raymond, who strongly advocates its necessity. A valuable editorial paper is on "Magazines and Great Public Questions." Other papers this month are "Ghosted," "Our Little Fathers," "Trone on Dear Earth," by Dora Goodale; "Phœbus or Cupid," "Captain Grant's Old Post, Fort Humboldt; "Currituck Joe," by Thomas S. Collier; "Consciousness," by Alice Wellington Rollins;" "Around the Horn in '40," "A Thought," and many more. The Overland company, San Francisco; $4 a year.

The *North American Review* for August contains an article on "Bismarck, Man and Minister," by ex-Minister John A. Kasson; a theological essay in reply to the question, "Why Am I a Catholic?" by Rev. S. M. Brandt, president of the Jesuit College at Woodstock; a post-humous article on "Life Insurance," by Elizur Wright—the last essay he wrote; "Radicalism in France," an able and vigorous article by Henri Rochefort; "Labor in Pennsylvania," by Henry George; "My Negotiations with General Sherman," by General Joseph E. Johnston, and others. New York; $5 a year.

The August number of the *Magazine of Western History* is a bulky one and contains a great deal of good reading, as well as some exceedingly fine portraits. Among the latter are Thomas M. Cooley, of Michigan; General W. H. Withington, General A. C. Voris, J. J. Bagley, James Parker, M. G. Watterson, W. H. Price, W. A. Howard, and several others, with a sketch of the lives of each. Some idea of the number may be obtained from the above, but there are other most interesting articles. A great deal of work has been put into this magazine since the first number was issued. No. 145 St. Clair St., Cleveland, O.; $5 a year.

The current number of the *American Catholic Quarterly Review* opens with an article entitled "The Significance of Anatomical Anomalies." This is followed by "Education in Louisiana in French Colonial days;" "The Spiritual Idea in Dante's 'Divina Commedia;'" "The British Empire;" "The Church and Her Holidays;" "Descartie's Postulate of Existence." "The Philosophy of Prayer;" "The Russo-Greek Church;" "A Granddaughter of Joseph de Maistre;" and "The Railroad and Kindred Monopolies." Philadelphia; $5 a year.

The August number of the *Andover Review* discusses the question, "Do the American Indians Increase or Decrease?" which will be found very interesting. Other articles are "Political Economy, Old and New;" "Language as a Political Force;" "The Ethics of Tips, Fees, and Gratuities," and "The Theological Opinions of Horace Bushnell as Related to His Character and Christian Experience." Editorial Departments full as usual. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; $4 a year.

The August number of the *Southern Bivouac* has for a leading article "Jefferson Davis" at home, accompanied by a portrait and engraving of his birthplace and his present home. It is a very well written article though full of unqualified admiration of Mr. Davis. There are other pleasant articles, making a very good number. Home and Farm Pub. Co., Louisville, Ky. $2 a year.

The *Caterer* for August has a description for some very toothsome articles, and also some hints for the household that are excellent. "Aunt Sally and Some of Her Ways" is unusually good. Publishing Company, Philadelphia. $1 a year.

The *Pansy* for August has for a frontispiece the picture "Aunt Mary Showed Me How to Feed It," a very cunning picture of a little maiden trying to feed a lamb with a spoon. The number is an unusually attractive one. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. $1 a year.

The August number of the English *Illustrated Magazine* has a most excellent illustrated article entitled "In Leicester Fields," by Austin Dobson. The serials are continued, and there are other good papers. Macmillan & Co., New York. $1.75 a year.

Good Housekeeping for August 7 has a varied "Bill of Fare." The first pages are taken up with "The Children of the Household," which is a discussion of what is necessary for the physical mental and moral welfare of the youngsters in a home by some of the old contributors of the magazine. The first paper of the promised serial by Hester M. Poole entitled "Plain Living and High Thinking" is given, and is full of good common sense. There are several other excellent articles. Clarke W. Bryan & Co., Holyoke, Mass. $2.25 a year.

Babyhood for August has an artticle by Marion Harland, entitled "Familiar Talks with Mothers." A very good article is "Domestic Treatment of Slight Ailments of Children." This magazine is ably conducted, and is doing good work. Babyhood Pub. Co., New York. $1.50 a year.

The August number of *Our Little Folks* is at hand, and is a very pretty number. No parent can go amiss who puts this magazine in the hands of the little folks. Russell Pub. Co., Boston. $1.50 a year.

Queries has its usual variety of matter in the August number. The "answers" are to the "questions" in the June number, and contain a world of information. C. L. Sherrell & Co., Buffalo, N. Y., $1 a year.

The *Keynote* for July 31 was full of bright, newsy reading matter in its special departments. All the happenings in the operatic and dramatic world are chronicled here. New York city; $4 a year, weekly.

The *Book Buyer* for August contains an interesting paragraph telling where some authors are spending their Summer holiday. R. H. Stoddard, we learn from it, has gone to Sag Harbor; Mrs. E. P. Terhune (Marion Harland) is at Pompton; Miss Alcott is at Princeton, Mass.; Laurence Hutton is at the Isle of Shoals; W. T. Adams (Oliver Optic) has just started for a long tour in the west; J. T. Trowbridge has just returned from California; Edward Eggleston is at his Summer home, "Owl's Nest," on one of the islands of Lake George; Frank R. Stockton is at Cotuit, Mass.; R. W. Gilder at Newport; George W. Cable at Northampton, Mass., and so on. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, $1 a year.

Literary Notes.

Miss Lilian Whiting, the literary editor of the Boston *Traveler*, and one of the most accomplished and successful woman journalists in the country, has been writing a series of articles upon "Women in Journalism" which is well worth preserving in a permanent form.

Miss M. G. McClelland's new novel *Princess*, will make its first appearance in the "Leisure Season Series" at an early date.

The sequel to *Little Men*, by Miss Alcott, that has been looked for and talked of for some months, is definately announced for October, under the title *Jo's Boys, and How They Turned Out.*

The author of "How to be Happy though Married," complains that the French publishing pirates have translated his manual without credit. He merely speaks now to offset charges of plagiarism from his own side.

Under the *nom de plume* "A Rochester Fellow," a professor of Harvard has written "The Winnipeg Country, or, Roughing It with an Eclipse Party." It will be illustrated profusely with heliotypes, engravings and illustrative maps.

The author of "Cape Cod Folks" shows her best quality in the touching little story "Peter Patrick," which she contributes to the August *Wide Awake*. The merry Irish boy who so impulsively and chivalrously gives his life to save others' is as interesting in his way as Paul Doubey.

Shakespeariana is about to open a "School of Shakespeare"—a department which, the editor says, seeks to bring the co-operative principle to bear upon Shakespearian study, to encourage the efforts of students and coordinate the results of the labors of scholars for the common good.

Cutting down and abridging the "The Professor at the Breakfast Table," to conform to the size of Routledge's "World Library," seems to us a good deal like the acts of that old Grecian highwayman Procrustes, who cut off the legs of his victims to make them fit his iron bedstead.

An exquisite volume by "H. H." "The Procession of Flowers in Colorado," promised for speedy publication. The edition will be limited to 1,000 copies numbered and signed, printed on Whatman's drawing paper, with twelve handsome hand painted designs by Alice A. Stewart. The sides will be ornamented by a band of kinnikinck, an imitation of the original vine from Mrs. Jackson's grave. The price is put at $25.

A queer book has just been published in England. It is a volume of poems and is entitled "Low Down Wayside Thoughts in Ballad and other Verse. By Two Tramps." It is printed in various sized type on paper of every color of the rainbow, and is covered in brown paper, tied with plain string. The idea the authors intend to convey is that in the course of their tramps they have set up and printed their "wayside thoughts" themselves, on whatever paper came to hand.

FOREBODINGS OF EVIL.

The Premonition of Poverty and Misery Which Came to a Woman.

A lady whom I would not care to annoy by giving her name, the wife of a merchant doing a considerable business in a country town between Cleveland and Toledo, says a writer in the Cleveland *Leader*, from being a lively and vivacious companion among her lady friends became all at once very much of a recluse, and whenever she chanced to meet an acquaintance she wore so solemn a countenance as to attract no inconsiderable attention, and at last her old friends began to indulge in remarks about the wonderful change that had come over her. She one day visited a friend who had known her all her days, and this friend insisted on knowing what great calamity had wrought such a change in her deportment. After a slight pause the lady answered by saying that she really did not know. It was not a dream, nor was it a vision. It came to her partly in the form of the one and partly in the form of the other; not when she was sleeping, nor yet when she was broad awake, but whenever she was in a sort of doze. It was as vivid as any dream, and impressed itself upon her brain as firmly as if she had beheld it with her own eyes when broad awake. It had come to her not once or twice, but many times, and always the same—the same in its beginning and the same in its ending. By it she had become fully impressed with the idea that her husband was in some way to be nearly but not quite killed, and that in this condition he was to remain on and on, neither fully living nor yet entirely dead, his property constantly wasting, his temper becoming morose and ugly, until at last, as age came upon her and she required repose, his support and her own would devolve entirely upon her own feeble efforts. This, in short, was her story, the cause of all her woe. Her friend tried to persuade her that it was all an illusion, and urged her to banish the thought from her mind and cheer up. But it was all in vain. Time passed on—only a short time—when one day a clerk rushed to the house with the fearful but not unexpected announcement that the merchant was dying, and that some men were bringing him home. He had been stricken with paralysis, and from his lips to his toes was not materially different from a dead man. And thus he remained. His property, somewhat encumbered, was not long in being wasted, and step by step the poor woman saw only the inevitable, and prepared for it as best she could by taking in work from her neighbors, many of whom a few years before were but too happy to perform a similar service for the merchant's wife.

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A reliable cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

We Have Been There.

Can any one explain why the bee, in building its nest along the river bank, always selects a place beneath the stone which seems most appropriate for an anchor, when you want to go out fishing? —*Puck.*

—Bryant & Stratton's College, Buffalo, N. Y., gives instruction *at home* by mail, in Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc. Send for circulars.

JUVENILIA.

What Else They Do in Sunday-School—Wanted the Dust Saved—Jacob's Ladder and the Angels—Belonged to the Star of Promise.

The last official visit of the presiding elder of the West Cincinnati district, to his charge at Harrison took place last Sunday. As the Sunday-school is the infant class, all expectation and flutter in the illustrious presence, toed the mark to be catechised by the elder. Said he: "Children, what do you go to Sunday-school for?" "To learn to be good," came with vociferous earnestness from the little urchins. "Correct, my dears. Now, what do you do in Sunday-school to learn to be good?" "We all pray," chimed a little fellow. "We sing," put in another. "And we read God's Holy Word;" said the biggest in the class. "Quite right, my children," smilingly quoth the elder. "But what else do you do?" This was a poser. The boys had evidently struck a snag, and the suspense was becoming painfully embarrassing to the boys and prolific of knowledgeous smiles on the part of the elder, when a little hand appeared nervously fluttering from the back row to attract attention. "Aha, there is a little boy who knows. Now, my little man, what else do we do?" "Take up a collection." Harper's Bazar: A little girl of our acquaintance is often reprimanded by her mother for her habit of clipping words. Not long ago, after such a lesson, Sadie went to Sunday school, and her teacher hid a smile when she heard her read in the Bible study, "Beware of the *eleven* of the Pharisees."

Boston *Journal:* A little Sunday school scholar who was impressed with the importance of the great truth that man was made of dust recently surveyed with great interest the sweeping of a room. As the dirt was being swept into the pan she exclaimed: "Ma, ma, why don't you save the dust and make some more little girls?"

New York *World:* Little Harry, aged 7, is of an investigating disposition, as witness: "Aunt Virginia, were all people once babies?" "Yes, dear." "All men and women—my pa and pa and me and you and Uncle Harry?" "Yes—everybody." "Well, what I want to know is, who took care of the first babies?" This was a stunner, and Aunt Virginia being unequal to the occasion, young Harry finally gave his matured opinion: "Well, I know; God took care of them."

New York *Sun:* "I guess I'm pretty safe about going to Heaven," remarked Bobby to young Mr. Featherly, Mr. Featherly replied that he earnestly hoped so, and then inquired why Bobby felt so confident about the matter. "Because," explained Bobby, "Ma says that it ain't safe to trust me where there's fire."

Portland *Trasecript:* Two sayings of the little ones amused us the other day. "I see one of Dod's finger-nails," said a little three-year old, pointing to the crescent moon in the evening sky; "He's been paring His nails and one has dropped through." "Isn't God bigger than all the world?" said little Charlie to his father, who carelessly replied: "O, yes." "Well, He's big enough to lick a policeman, anyway," was the farther comment of the young theologian.

Whitehall *Times:* "Children!" spoke the Sunday school superintendent, after he had finished reading the story of Jacob's ladder. Well, sir," asked a little boy, "what good was the ladder when the angels had wings?" This seemed to be a poser and the good superintendent to gain time pointed to another lad, and said: "James can answer that question." Up popped the little fellow and quickly answered: "I guess mebbe the angels was a-mouttin.'"

Norwich *Bulletin:* A Chestnut street miss of less than five summers, who was playing in the yard and observing the works of Nature, surprised her father the other day with the following questions and original conclusion: "Papa, does God make worms?" "Yes, daughter." "Pa, does God make the hoppertoad to eat the worms up?" "I 'spose so." "Well, I should like to know what He bothered His head with the worms for if He had to make the hoppertoad to eat them?" Her father did not attempt to unravel this juvenile puzzle. He felt that it was too much for him.

Fairhaven (Mass.) *Star:* A little boy was watching his mother make sandwiches to carry to the picnic last Thursday and asked what she was putting between the biscuits. She replied: "Deviled ham." He thought for a moment and then said, "Well, you needn't give me any of that bad man's ham, for I belong to the Star of Promise."

Omaha *World:* A poor woman entered an Omaha residence unobserved the other day, left her baby on a bed, with a note asking that it be taken care of, and departed. Shortly afterwards the lady of the house with her little daughter returned, when the child, seeing the infant, exclaimed: "O, mamma, the doctor has been here!"

Tid-Bits: Mother—Why, Harry, you haven't got through playing house down on the beach, have you? Harry—Yes'm. Mother—What's the matter? Didn't you have a good time? Harry—No'm; that Carrie Judson is a mean old thing. She wouldn't fight a bit like you and papa, and when I hit her on the head she cried. She's no fun.

STATE ELECTIONS.

List of States Which Hold Elections This Year, and for What Purpose.

Alabama elects Congressmen, November 2.

Arkansas elects state officers and legislature, September 6; Congressmen, November 2.

California elects state officers, legislature and Congressmen, November 2.

Colorado elects state officers, legislature and Congressmen, November 2.

Connecticut elects state officers, legislature and Congressmen, November 2.

Delaware elects governor, legislature and Congressmen, November 2.

Florida elects legislature and Congressmen, November 2, and votes upon the proposed new constitution of the state which was framed by the convention which met in 1885.

Georgia elects state officers and legislature October 6, Congressmen November 2.

Illinois elects minor state officers, legislature and Congressmen November 2, and votes upon a proposed amendment to the constitution of the state to abolish the contract system in the prisons of the state.

Indiana elects minor state officers and Congressmen November 2.

Iowa elects minor state officers and Congressmen November 2.

Kansas elects state officers, legislature and Congressmen November 2.

Kentucky elects Congressmen November 2.

Louisiana elects Congressmen November 2.

Maine elects governor, legislature and Congressmen September 13.

Maryland elects Congressmen November 2.

Massachusetts elects state officers, legislature and Congressmen November 2.

Michigan elects state officers, legislature and Congressmen November 2.

Minnesota elects state officers, legislature and Congressmen November 2, and votes upon a proposed amendment to the constitution of the state to facilitate the erection of county and school buildings.

Mississippi elects Congressmen November 2.

Missouri elects minor state officers and Congressmen November 2.

Nebraska elects state officers, legislature and Congressmen November 2.

Nevada elects state officers, legislature and Congressmen November 2.

New Hampshire elects governor, legislature and Congressmen November 2.

New Jersey elects governor, legislature and Congressmen November 2.

New York elects a judge of the court of appeals, assemblymen and Congressmen November 2, and votes upon the question of holding a convention to revise the constitution of the state.

North Carolina elects justices of the Supreme court, legislature and Congressmen November 2.

Ohio elects minor state officers and Congressmen November 2.

Oregon elected state officers, legislature and Congressmen June 7.

Pennsylvania elects state officers, legislature and Congressmen November 2.

Rhode Island elected state officers and legislature April 7, and ratified the proposed amendments to the constitution of the state, one of which prohibits the sale of intoxicating liquor and the other admits foreign-born Union ex-soldiers and sailors to citizenship. Elects Congressmen November 2.

South Carolina elects state officers, legislature and Congressmen November 2.

Tennessee elected judges of the Supreme court August 5; elects governor, legislature and Congressmen November 2.

Texas elects state officers, legislature and Congressmen November 2.

Vermont elects state officers, legislature and Congressmen September 7.

Virginia elects Congressmen November 2.

West Virginia elects legislature and Congressmen November 2.

Wisconsin elects state officers, legislature and Congressmen November 2.

Why Is It

That the sale of Hood's Sarsaparilla continues at such a rapidly increasing rate? It is—

1st: Because of the positive curative value of Hood's Sarsaparilla itself.

2d: Because of the conclusive evidence of remarkable cures effected by it, never passed and seldom equalled by any other medicine. Send to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass., for book containing many statements of cures.

HOW HE WON HER.

A Shrewd Device to Find Out a Young Lady's Name.

"Every time I go on a railway journey," said a gentleman in the smoking-room of a sleeping-car, "I can't help but think of the peculiar manner in which I met the lady who is now my wife. I was traveling from Chicago to Milwaukee some years ago, and in the car was a young woman, whose face attracted me to an unusual degree. In fact, I so admired her that I was all eagerness to make her acquaintance, and impatiently awaited an opportunity to do so. But no opportunity came, and as she attended strictly to her novel and the scenery, never once looking at me, or ineffectually trying to raise or lower the window, or dropping her handkerchief or anything like that, I had to sit and admire and hold my peace. Finally, as we approached Milwaukee and I thought of her impending disappearance in the city, never to be seen by my eyes again, I became desperate and resolved upon taking desperate measures. The next time the train boy came through the car I purchased a book and tendered a bill in payment.

The boy gave me the right change and was about to pass on, when I stopped him and said I had given him a $10 bill and he had only given me change for a five. Of course he denied this, and presently our argument became rather warm. I happened to know that he had a $10 bill in his pocket, for I had seen him take it from a man in the smoking car. After the argument had continued some minutes, I became excited and jumped up and, declaring that I would have my rights if I had to go to law about it, I took out my note-book and pencil and asked two or three of the other passengers for their names in case I should want to send for their affidavits. The sympathy of the passengers was evidently with me, for they gave me their names without objection. Among them the young lady whose identity I was so eager to discover. Then I called the train boy into the smoking car, told him I had made a mistake, gave him the wink and a $2 note, and lugged my note-book with all the pride and delight of a man who thinks he has done something smart. The young lady was a resident of the West Side, Chicago, and, knowing her name and address, it was not many weeks before I contrived to gain an introduction. A year later she became my wife."—*Chicago Herald.*

SOUTHERN FARM INTERESTS.

A Gloomy Outlook, Owing to the Low Prices of Staple Products.

With cotton at eight cents, tobacco below the cost of production, the sugar cane interest paralyzed by the competition of the European sugar beat, the outlook of the Southern farmer is gloomier than it has been for many years. It is generally agreed that there must be a radical change in the farming system or in the crops in the South. Some of the Southern States have adopted the plan of holding farmers' conventions for the general advancement of the farming interests. Much benefit may be expected in this direction. Some Southern editors, after laborious calculation, have formed a theory which they claim shows beyond a doubt that cotton can be profitably cultivated at eight cents a pound. Some Southern farmers, who have practically investigated the matter at the plow-handle and otherwise, say that it cannot be done. Others admit that when the planter owns his own land and sufficient of it to secure tenant help and uses home-made fertilizers there is a small margin in cotton at eight cents, but only under these conditions, and in certain parts of Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas, where fertilizers are not required. Some planters abandoned the culture of cotton altogether this year, cultivating only the cereals and vegetables. The disposition has been more decided and general among the Southern farmers this year to produce their own supplies than heretofore.

Since under existing systems it seems that the staple crops of the South cannot, to a large extent, be cultivated profitably, and as that section cannot compete favorably with the West in the cultivation of grain, suggestions concerning other systems or those pertaining to the cultivation of other crops are invited and seriously considered by the farmers of that section, many of whom believe that matters have reached a crisis, to be followed by a revolution in the farming interests of the South.

DATES.

One Particular Point Where His Wonderful Memory Failed.

"I understand," said Col. Yorget to an old acquaintance whom he happened to meet the last time he was down in Galveston, "that you have a great memory for dates."

"O, yes," said the man, quite flattered by the Colonel's remark, for dates were a hobby with him. "I know the dates of many important events."

"Perhaps you could tell me when Alexander the Great was born," said the colonel, with a half-quizzical smile.

"Certainly. He was born in the year 356 B. C., and died 323."

"And when did King Arthur of England die?"

"A. D. 901."

"Quite wonderful," exclaimed the colonel. "And will you oblige me by giving the year of the massacre of St. Bartholomew in Paris?"

"1572. You bet I'm pat on dates. Do you know that the painters Vandyke and Velasquez were born in the same year, 1599? Oliver Cromwell, too, was born that year, one year before Charles I., whose head he cut off."

"What a head for dates you have!" exclaimed the colonel.

"And John Milton, Corneille and Rembrandt were all three born in 1606."

"When was Waterloo fought?"

"Wne 18th. I tell you, colonel, when you corner me on dates, you will have to get up very early in the morning."

"It certainly looks that way," said the colonel, "but there is one date that I am a good deal puzzled about; perhaps you can clear it up."

"What is it about, Colonel?"

"It is about two years ago, when I was in Galveston the last time, you borrowed $5 of me and promised to send it to me in a letter. I don't remember the exact date when I was to get it, but I think you said 'next week.' Now, can you tell me what date next week will be?"

The Galveston man turned as red as a boiled lobster, mumbled some words about his poor memory of recent affairs, and, giving the colonel another promise to liquidate, he slunk away.—*Texas Siftings.*

Increase of Juvenile Crime.

French statistics just published contain alarming information concerning the increase of crime among children of both sexes. The demoralization of the young idea has evidently reached a point in France which demands the serious attention of all interested in the future welfare of the country. The number of offenders under 16 years of age has augmented from 2,235 to 5,579 for boys, and from 418 to 908 for girls. From 16 to 21 years of age the number of criminals has increased from 5,936 to 20,489 for boys, and from 1,046 to 2,830 for girls. The ratio of crime among offenders under age has therefore considerably more than doubled during the past five years. The statistics register for the first time numerous cases of suicide committed by children.

The Secret of Life

SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA FOR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP is the remedy for the cure of Scrofulous Taint, Rheumatism, White Swelling, Gout, Goitre, Consumption, Bronchitis, Nervous Debility, Malaria, and all diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood. Certificates can be presented from many leading physicians, ministers, and heads of families throughout the land, endorsing SCOVILL'S BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP in the highest terms. We are constantly in receipt of certificates of cures from the most reliable sources, and we recommend it as the best known remedy for the cure of the above diseases.

Josiah Davis's Trouble.

Josiah Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon an ulcer, which, for the past ten days has given me great pain. The Salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was pronounced incurable by my medical doctors. I find, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is affecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

A Weak Engagement Ring.

Mother—Did you hear the bell just now? Daughter—I thought I heard a faint tinkling; let me look out the window and see. I declare, it's Tom!

Mother—I thought it sounded like an engagement ring, and I'm a woman of experience.

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's patent improved cushioned ear drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others, and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials, free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper. Beware of fraudulent imitations.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

A FRIEND sends to the Salad-mixer a neat little epigram based on a recent occurrence at a camp-meeting near his home at Waltsburg, Washington Territory. A minister, observing that many of his congregation carried canes, strongly censured the habit, declaring that it was a sin in the sight of God for a person to use a cane to support that "grand, perfect, majestic form" which God, in His infinite wisdom had given them; that not only the young men, but the gentleman or lady would ever do such a thing." Thereupon the correspondent wrote the following:

A preacher rare, in great despair,
Before the people talking,
In speech profane condemned the use
Of canes in daily walking.

"Our God designed the human kind
To have a strong existence;
It is a shame man's perfect frame
Won't walk without assistance.

"Not only men, but girls begin
To form the habit vicious;
A sin to God that earth is trod
By people so capricious."

Well, I insist that he desist;
Such talking is in vain;
For I believe that perfect Eve
Did have a little Cain!

THE old adage that a half loaf is better than no bread might be applied to the cultivation of more sincerity in social intercourse. A little candor is better than none at all. One of the chief causes of the repugnance of many worthy people to what goes under the general name of "society" is the accumulation of false smiles, false speeches and deceitful usages of all kinds which flourish in fashionable circles under the mistaken notion that they are a polite necessity. In real truth there is no circle nowadays where sweetly and honesty do not soon establish their everlasting claims to esteem, and in the midst of shallow men and women whose words are meaningless and whose professions are not even intended to be taken in earnest, the man or woman who is discovered to be actually honest in deportment and expression forms a center where the standard is planted and around which everything that is worth saving makes a gallant fight for existence. It is notable how soon the vivacious, the frank man or woman inspires confidence amongst those who lack the impulse or the courage to fall into line with truth.

TO BE sincere does not imply rudeness. It is compatible with the most delicate tact and address, and may coexist with all the graces. All that sincerity asks, so far as social life is involved, is that men and women do not put themselves to trouble to be false, and make an environment of small deceits a necessary concomitant of the act of meeting together for social purposes. Be graceful and be courteous, but above all be sincere.

IT is said that there was never a time when snobbery was so rampant in New York as now. The line drawn between those who are people of leisure, who can trace their descent through generations of the same sort, and those who receive money in any kind of business or profession was never so fine and fixed as at present. An old resident of New York has been writing about it to a San Francisco paper, and in his letter he says: "In a word, society in New York to-day is a power that makes its own laws and draws them more severely every season. There are only two things about it that a New Yorker finds to admire: its respect for old residents of the town and its contempt for every other society. It snubbed an earl and blackballed a lord at one of its clubs last month without a moment's hesitancy. Its members form the only leisure class we have in America. They detest trade. I'm sure that I have made a great mistake in admitting that my Boston friends had a father who was an apothecary, and that they once took a boarder to oblige a distant cousin."

THERE is as much difference in the way ladies handle a fan as in their styles of dressing, wearing their hair, walking, etc. Some hold it gracefully in their lily white hands and move it with a slow undulatory motion that is soothing, and pleasant to the observer, especially if the hand is decked with brilliants that gleam and dance and sparkle in the light as it passes to and fro. Others again, shake it with an angular, wrenching action as if they were trying to wrest from it some hidden force, and the rattles and bends until the nervous beholder trembles for the fate of the fragile toy. Just now fashionable women have a mania for gathering handsome fans, and some of the collections are very valuable. A society lady of New York is said to be the happy possessor of several thousand dollars' worth of these articles, one of which in Chinese carved ivory cost $150, while there were others that range from $200 to $400 apiece.

SYSTEM is a good thing. In fact, it is the pivot upon which the success of housekeeping or of any business turns, but there is such a thing as having it acquire such a rigidity as to make it rather painful than otherwise. The Salad-server read about a systematic Boston woman the other day which took the breath away. It may be true, but it seems—well, it seems as if she cannot be made like the rest of the world. Here is the description, and the salad partakers may judge for themselves. It is said to be a good picture:

"Her husband is a man of wealth, inherited and acquired, and highly esteemed for his liberality and honorable business habits, and she herself is a lady of refinement and superior intellectual attainments. They have eight children, and keep a butler, coachman, and seven female servants. The butler receives his orders at a set time every morning for the provisions required during the day; each of the female servants has her specific duties assigned her, and is never called upon to perform others. The lady does not ask the cooks or others what they may require, but serves them under her own inspection with what she knows is necessary, even to a pound of salt or ounce of pepper. The coal, firewood and even kindling paper are kept the run of—nothing possible is left to the discretion of servants. She keeps the key of everything. The domestics have their own cook and take their meals together, at such times as will not interfere with the family arrangements. She pays the highest wages to her servants, is liberal in giving them time to attend church or visit their friends, but demands prompt obedience. They have set times to rise in the morning and to go to bed at night. In fact, management of her family she is equally systematic, so that system throughout is habitual. She is by no means a slave; far from it. She has ample time to enjoy life, mingles more or less in the best society, and always appears to advantage. Though no longer young, she is still beautiful, and enjoys excellent health.

DEATH is an unwelcome fact, and humanity is inclined to think of it as little as possible, especially in connection with themselves and their families. Yet if its inevitableness were oftener brought to mind, and the certainty that surely some day the grim conqueror will separate us from our nearest and dearest, it would teach us to be more kind and tender to them. The husband who comes home each night, wearied to the uttermost with his labors, would find less fault over trifles not to his liking; did he consider how inexpressibly sad that home would be were the loved wife to be taken away from it forever. The wife, did she but think what life would be to her with the strong arm of the husband gone, would be moved to bestow more loving care while it is yet possible to do so. Children, with the thought that death must come soon to the parent, would be more loving and tender to those to whom they owe their being; yes, and if careless parents were to consider what home would be were the children gathered home to God, would still more exert themselves to make life pleasant and happy to the little ones. It is good for us to face the inevitable in thought, and gauge our conduct now by what we would then wish it had been. In fact, in order that man should live aright, it is necessary that he should consider the fact of death.

THE Salad-mixer does not know where to turn for a more beautiful expression of a truer thought than the following quaint saying of an old writer: "What more beautiful embodiment is there on this earth, of true sentiment, than the young wife who has given herself to a man in his weakness, to make him strong, to enter into the hard battle of his life and bear the brunt of it for him; to go down with him in disaster, if he fails, and cling to him for what he is; to rise with him if he rises, and share a two-fold joy with him in the competence achieved; remembering, both of them, how it grew little by little, and by what methods of frugal industry it was nourished; having it also, not as his, but theirs, the reward of their common perseverance, and the token of their consolidated love."

THE illustrated newspapers and the Eastern letter-writers tell marvellous tales about the styles of bathing costumes in vogue at the seaside. On reading their descriptions, one is led to believe that modesty is unknown to women there, and that bathing costumes serve no better purpose than the fig leaf of classic statuary. The truth of the matter is given in a letter from Newport. The figure is encased in a tightly-fitting blouse of blue or gray, slightly decorated with braid. This garment ends just above the knee, and the trousers are cut like a pair of knickerbockers. Dark stockings and canvas shoes are also worn, and a silk handkerchief wound lightly around the head and another loosely around the neck, completes the costume.

The Camp Fire.

(Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.)

Chat by the Firelight.

D. W. Redfield, Co. K, 148th N. Y. Vol., Clarmont, Va., writes: I was in the army of the James, 18th and 24th corps, 148th Regt., N. Y. Vol., and would like to hear from some of the old comrades. I have settled here on the old battle grounds, where McClellan retired across the Chickahominy. It is a fine country, and I wonder that more of the boys do not come here to settle. Land is cheap. Any one wishing information about the country, climate, etc., may write me.

Charge of Cedar Mountain.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—One of the most gallant charges made during the war, and one that came near being much more successful than it seems possible, was the charge of Crawford's brigade at Cedar Mountain, Va., August 9, 1862. Gen. Crawford was an assistant surgeon in Fort Sumter under Maj. Anderson, and got a commission as brigadier-general early in the spring of 1862, and was assigned to the command of 1st brigade, 1st division (Gen. A. S. Williams) of Banks's corps early in June. The brigade was composed of the 5th Conn., 10th Maine, 28th N. Y., and 46th Pa., and reached Culpepper Court House July 23. On the 8th of August, Gen. Pope, who had just reached there, sent the brigade to support Bayard's cavalry, which was being forced back from the Rapidan by the advance of Stonewall Jackson, and it took position near Cedar (or Slaughter) mountain, about seven miles from Culpepper, on the Gordonsville road. A little past 5 o'clock p. m. on the next day, after the rebels had got their line established, and artillery firing had been rapid and constant for some two hours or more, Gen. Banks, (who had command on the field) ordered Crawford to charge on one of the rebel guns that was stationed in the road. His brigade at that time was on the right of the road, the other brigade of the division being about a mile to the right and rear, and Augur's (second) division being on the left of the road. The 10th Maine was detached by order of Gen. Banks to the support of battery F, 4th U. S. artillery. The three remaining regiments were formed in the woods on a ridge overlooking a wheat field about 700 yards long and 350 yards wide, with the grain cut, and in long lines in the field. On the opposite edge of the field the woods again commenced, and a Virginia rail fence was standing. The

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. Questions pertaining to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations, will not be answered.

3. Communication for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are sometimes over three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are barred when of a personal interest, and we reserve the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. Correspondents will receive the SHORTEST attention, unless the first and third rules above are strictly complied with.

Marshal Bernadotte—Sweden.

C. E. F., Atkinson, Neb.:

1. Please give a sketch of Marshal Bernadotte, and tell what leading events in his career caused him to be chosen by Sweden and Norway as king. 2. Please give an outline of the Swedish government.

1. He was born at Pau, January 26, 1764. He was the son of a lawyer, and was educated for that profession, but enlisted in 1780 in the royal marines. When the French revolution broke out he advocated its principles, and in 1793 was promoted to the rank of brigadier general, and contributed to the victory of Fleurus, the success at Dutch, and capitulation of Flushing. At the beginning of 1797 he was ordered by the directory to march, with 20,000 men, to re-enforce ents to the Italian army, and it was upon his arrival in Italy that his first acquaintance with Bonaparte took place, when Bonaparte ordered him to direct from their respective divisions addresses in favor of the coup d'etat. Bernadotte sent an address to the troops very different from that which Bonaparte addressed to his soldiers, without saying a word in favor of Bonaparte himself. After the treaty of Campo Formio Bonaparte made Bernadotte a friendly visit at his headquarters at Udine, which lasted for the space of half an hour. He was his division of the army of the Rhine, and commanded him to march the other half back to France. Bernadotte was much disgusted, but finally accepted the embassy to Vienna. Having been requested by the Austrian government he had not placed the emblem of the republic upon the outside of his hotel, Bernadotte hoisted the tri-colored flag, with this inscription: Liberty, equality, fraternity. This was done upon a day on which a numerous festival was celebrated at Vienna, April 13, 1798. His hotel was stormed by a furious mob, and his flag burnt, and his life endangered. Satisfaction having been refused, Bernadotte withdrew to Rastadt with all his legation. The directory, however, on the advice of Bonaparte, waived the claim for satisfaction, and recalled Bernadotte to Paris, where, in August, 1798, he was made minister of war. Although invited to do so by Bonaparte, Bernadotte refused to take part in the revolution by which Bonaparte overthrew the directory and the power centered on Napoleon. After the proclamation of the empire in 1804, he was made a marshal, and created for himself a reputation for independent moderation, and administrative ability. Napoleon, on the eve of the battle of Jena, in a proclamation issued to his troops at Antwerp, to make a charge against Napoleon of having neglected to prepare the proper means of defense against Prussia, for which he was deprived of his command, and ordered, on his return to Paris, to leave it for his principality of Ponte-Corvo. Refusing to comply with the order, he was summoned to Vienna, and after an interview with Napoleon accepted the general government of the Roman states. He was, however, under surveillance, and on the allies when the Swedish Diet elected him crown prince of Sweden, August 21, 1810. In January, 1812, French troops invaded Swedish Pomerania, and Bernadotte and Count Rosenborn Swedish and offensive alliance against France and Russia. In this treaty the annexation of Norway to Sweden was stipulated for. Bernadotte had been adopted by King Charles XIII. as his son, and took the name of Charles John. When Napoleon declared war against Russia, Bernadotte was for a time the arbiter of the affairs of Europe. Napoleon offered him, on the condition of his attacking Russia with 40,000 Swedes, Finland, Mecklenburg, Stettin, and all the territory between Stettin and Vistgard. But Bernadotte remained governor of Finland, and sent friendly remonstrance from Moscow, when England guaranteed him Norway, he entered the coalition. After the battle of Leipsic he marched upon Denmark, and forced that power to cede Norway to Sweden by the treaty of Kiel, January 14, 1814, by which Norway was ceded to Sweden. Charles XIII. died February 5, 1818, and Bernadotte was acknowledged throughout Europe as both King of Sweden and Norway, and the successor of Charles XIV. John. Although ignorant of the language of the countries over which he reigned, Bernadotte as him succeeded in overcoming all the difficulties of his position, and became a great favorite with his people. He reigned 26 years, dying March 8, 1844, and was succeeded by his only son Oscar.

2. According to the fundamental laws of Sweden, the king, before he enters upon the throne, and have sworn fealty to the laws of the land. His person is inviolable. He has the right to declare war and make peace, after consulting with the Council of State, to grant pardon to condemned criminals. He nominates to all appointments, both military and civil; concludes foreign treaties, and has a right to preside in the supreme court of justice. The princes of the royal family are excluded from all civil employments. The king possesses administrative powers in matters of political administration, but in all other respects that of the crown. The Diet, or Parliament, consists of two chambers, both elected by the people, the first consisting of one deputy for every 30,000 of the population. The member must be over 35 years of age and have an income of at least $223. They are elected for the term of nine years, and receive no payment for their services. The second chamber consists of 216 members, of whom 69 are elected by the towns and 147 by the rural districts. The franchise is restricted to those having a certain amount of property. The state religion is that adhere to the Lutheran Protestant church, recognized as the state religion; but no civil disabilities attach to those not of the national religion. Primary education is gratuitous and compulsory, and children not attending schools under the supervision of the government must furnish proofs of having been privately educated. The system is the same as in Norway.

Mammoth Cave—Atlantic Cable Brooklyn Bridge.

J. H. R., Kansouth, W. Va.:

1. Please give a description of the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky. 2. Describe the Atlantic cable. 3. Give a full account of the Brooklyn bridge.

1. The cave is about 75 miles from Louisville. It mouth is reached by passing down a wild, rocky ravine through a dense forest; it is an irregular, oval opening, about 70 feet high, 150 feet in diameter at the top, with steep walls about 50 feet high. The cave extends about nine miles, and it is said that to visit the portion already explored requires a journey of 150 miles of travel. This vast interior contains a succession of marvelous avenues, chambers, domes, abysses, grottoes, lakes, rivers, cataracts, and waterfalls, whose sublime and grand appearance are unsurpassed. Chief among the objects of interest are Solomon's avenue, about 1½ miles long from 20 to 200 feet wide, and from 50 to 70 feet high; Marion's avenue, of about the same dimensions; the Star chamber, about 500 feet long and 70 feet wide, the ceiling of which, 70 feet high, is composed of black gypsum, and is studded with innumerable white points, which, by a dim light, present a most striking resemblance to stars; and Cleveland's cabinet, an avenue about two miles long, spanned by an arch of 50 feet, with an average central height of 10 feet. By many the last is regarded as the most wonderful object in the cave. Proctor's dome is a magnificent hall, about three-fourths of a mile long and 100 feet wide, covered by a ceiling of smooth rock, 45 feet high. The Temple, or Chief City, is a chamber having an area of between four and five acres, and is covered by a single dome of solid rock 120 feet high. Lucy's dome, the highest of the objects of this class, is over 300 feet high, and about 90 feet in diameter. Gothic, Mammoth dome and Stella's dome are each about 250 feet high, while Gorin's dome is about 200 feet. Solomon's pit, over which rests a dome 60 feet high, is about 90 feet deep and 20 feet across. This and some of the other objects mentioned in the cave have been formed out of the solid rock by the solvent action of water charged with carbonic acid. The deepest of the pits are the Bottomless pit, 140 feet in depth and 60 in diameter, and the Bottomless pit, of about the same depth. There are several bodies of water in the cave, the most considerable being Echo river, which is about three-fourths of a mile long, 200 feet wide at some points, and from 10 to 30 feet deep; its course is beneath an arched ceiling of smooth rock about 15 feet high. This river has invisible communication with Green river, the depth of the water and the direction of the current in the former being regulated by the stage of water in the latter. The river Styx, 450 feet long, 15 to 40 wide, and from 6 to 40 deep, is separated by a natural bridge about 30 feet above it. Lake Lethe is about 450 feet long, from 10 to 40 wide, and varies in depth from 3 to 30 feet; it lies beneath a ceiling of rock, 60 feet above its surface, and its waters sometimes rises to the height of 60 feet, in consequence of freshets in Green river. The Dead Sea is a gloomy body of water sometimes of unfathomable depth. Among the remarkable species of animal life are found in the cave, in the form of an eyeless fish and an eyeless crawfish, which are nearly white in color. Another species of fish has been found with eyes, but totally blind. Other animals known to exist in the cave are lizards, frogs, crickets, rats, bats, etc., besides ordinary fish and crawfish washed in from Green river. The atmosphere of the cave is pure and healthful; the temperature, which averages 59 degrees, is about the same in winter and summer. The Mammoth Cave was discovered in 1809, and has always been the property of private individuals. For some time after its discovery saltpeter was made here.

2. As originally laid the cable consisted of seven copper wires (No. 18) twisted into a spiral, covered with four coats of gutta-percha, between each of which are thin layers of Chatterton's compound. The external protection is made of ten iron wires, each surrounded by manilla yarn. 3. Has been given. It is 3,475 feet long between the towers, with a clear span over the East river of 1,595 feet. The superstructure consists of an iron framing 80 feet wide, suspended from four main cables, each 16 feet 7 inches in diameter, composed of galvanized cast-steel wire, having a strength of 160,000 pounds per square inch of section, the aggregate strength of the main span being 5,000 tons.

Patagonia.

Flora, Duncan, Ariz.:

Give a description of Patagonia, its climate, inhabitants, etc.

Patagonia is at the extreme southern portion of the continent of South America, extending from the Rio Negro to the Strait of Magellan. It is bounded on the east by the Atlantic Ocean; on the north by the Argentine Republic (La Plata), from which it is separated by the Rio Negro; on the west by the Pacific Ocean; and on the south by the Strait of Magellan, which separates the mainland from Terra del Fuego and the adjacent islands. Its greatest length is 1,015 miles; greatest breadth, 525 miles. The Andes are continued south from Chili throughout Patagonia, gradually declining in height as they approach the Strait of Magellan, where they are not more than from 3,000 to 4,000 feet in elevation (which is here the limit of perpetual snow). The country comprises two distinct regions, differing in surface and climate, the one lying on the west side of the Andes, the other on the east, and called respectively East and West Patagonia. The latter is in direct contrast to the East country. It is wholly a mountain region, and the climate so disagreeable as to render it almost uninhabitable. East Patagonia is a succession of horizontal plains, called pampas, which rise to higher and higher levels. The climate is very cold in winter and hot in summer, the transition from the extremes of temperature being remarkably rapid. Vegetation is very rare, and fish abound on the coast. The aboriginal natives of East Patagonia, though by no means so large as they have been described few of them exceeding six feet and some inches), are an extremely stout race. A large mantle made of skins sewed together, loosely gathered about them and hanging from the shoulders to the ankles, adds to the bulkiness of their appearance. Patagonia was discovered by Magellan in 1592. The inhabitants were called Patagonians—a name which they received from Magellan, on account of the supposed magnitude of their feet (*patagon* in Spanish, signifying a "large foot"), which being wrapped up in skins, seemed to him of enormous size.

Bahama Islands.

Sub., Sulphur Springs, Mont.:

Please give a sketch of the Bahama islands, climate, productions, etc.

This group, consisting of about 700 islands, or rocky islets, belonging to Great Britain, extends northwest and southeast between the twenty-first and twenty-seventh degrees of north latitude, and the east coast of Florida. Only about fifteen are inhabited. The most important of them are Grand Bahama, Great and Little Abaco, Andros, New Providence, Eleuthera, Harbor Island, Rum Cay, Long Island, Exuma, Watling Island, Long Island, Crooked Island, Atwood's Key, and Great and Little Inagua. The group is about 600 miles long and has an estimated area of upward of 5,000 square miles. The population is between 40,000 and 50,000. Most of the islands of the group are situated on the Bahama banks. They are generally very flat, long and narrow, formed of calcareous rock, with a light, sandy soil, though without running streams, there are numerous springs. Fruit is produced in abundance. Maize, yams, sweet potatoes, oranges, limes, bananas, etc., are among the products of the islands. There are also several valuable woods, as mahogany, fustic, lignum vitæ, etc. In the more southerly islands are found valuable salt ponds. The principal exports are salt, sponge, pineapple, and oranges. The climate is salubrious, and very beneficial to consumptives. The government is administered by a governor, aided by an executive council of nine members. There is a legislative council of nine members, and a representative council of 28 members. The capital is Nassau, on the island of New Providence, which, during the civil war in the United States, was a famous resort for blockade-runners. San Salvador, called Guanahani by the natives, was the first land discovered by Columbus in 1492. The Bahamas were then inhabited by an inoffensive race, whom the Spaniards carried away and forced to labor in the mines of Santo Domingo and the pearl fisheries of Cumana. They then remained unoccupied till 1629, when the English settled them. These were dispossessed by the Spaniards in 1641, and the islands repeatedly changed masters until they were ceded absolutely to the British empire by the treaty of 1783. At the close of the American revolutionary war many of the royalists settled in the Bahamas.

Miscellaneous.

E. S. Burr Oak, Mich.:

Please publish the name of the author of that beautiful hymn, "Nearer my God to Thee."

Sarah Flower Adams.

Sub., Preston, Pa.: All the books the BLADE has for sale are noticed in the Publishers' department. For other books, write to Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.

H. M., Watertown, D. T.:

Please give name and address of the present governor of Alaska.

Alfred P. Swineford, Sitka, Alaska.

Reader, Jefferson City, Mo.:

Can you tell me where I can buy the "Pictorial History of the World?"

Try Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.

C. H., Salt Lake City, U. T.:

1. Is there a polytechnic institute in this country where steam engineering is taught as a special branch? 2. Yes, in all large cities. Cannot advertise them by name.

J. W. W., Cheney, Kan.: General Grant favored reducing Lieut. John Porter to his rank in the army several months before he died. He was opposed to it, however, when the matter was first broached.

R. A., Hartford City, W. Va.: The American Cyclopedia will give you all the information obtainable of the persons you mention, and can be ordered of Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O. The Bureau has gone over the ground several times.

A. M., Kalamo, Mich.: The children of American citizens, born in another country are Americans, and entitled to all the rights and privileges of American citizens on their return to this country, except, perhaps, they cannot aspire to Executive honors.

S. W. H., Union City, Pa.: If you will write to the commissioner of pensions at Washington, he will tell you all about the matter. Perhaps the employment of an agent will not be necessary, as my rate we cannot advertise pension agents in this department.

F. S., Argos, Ind.:

1. Give the definition and origin of the word Thanatopsis. 2. Is "David Copperfield" the true story of the life of Charles Dickens?

1. From two Greek words, meaning a view of, or meditation of, death. 2. Partly.

Sub., Blemelinville, Ill.:

Many persons are interested in knowing what was done about the repeal of the timber culture and pre-emption laws. Please inform us through the BLADE.

The matter goes over till the next session of Congress, as we understand it.

B., Toledo, O.:

How should a letter be addressed to be sure to reach and receive attention from Queen Victoria?

A letter addressed to "Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, Windsor, Eng.," would probably reach her, but it is doubtful whether it would receive any attention.

W. C. S., Joyfield, Mich.: The word "Selah," which often occurs in the Psalms, is one of doubtful meaning. It is supposed by some Shemahoth, in Virginia, in 1745; went with an exploring party to the Holstein river, East Tennessee, in 1769; built Fort Wautauga, and aided in its defense against the Indians; served as captain in Dunmore's expedition, and was in the battle of Point Pleasant; a delegate in 1772 to a convention in Halifax, N. C.; member of the Assembly in 1777, and procured the establishment of a district of which he was judge; the laws, establishment of courts, etc. After much successful Indian fighting, was, in 1777, made lieutenant colonel; in 1779 he fought with them the successful battle of Boyd's Hill, and was made a regiment and was one of the leaders at Kings's Mountain, October 7, 1780, and received thanks from the North Carolina legislature. Was in the battle of Musgrove's Mills, and in 1781 he was attached to Marion's command, and at the close of the war was a brigadier general. In 1784 he was made governor of the state of "Franklin," the name by which the Tennessee settlements first became politically known. In 1786 he again chastised the Cherokees for disregarding treaty obligations. When Tennessee was organized in 1796, he was governor until 1801, and in 1803-9; member of Congress in 1811-15; accepted a mission to the Creek Indians in 1815, but died while engaged in its performance near Fort Mitchell, Ga., September 24, 1815. If he ever received a grant of land it is not mentioned.

A Poet's Tribute to Tilden.

BOSTON, Aug. 12.—The following poem appeared in last night's *Transcript*:

S. J. T.—GREYSTONE, AUG. 4, 1886.

Once more, O all-adjusting death,
The nation's anthem opens wide;
Once more a common sorrow saith
A strong, wise man has died.

Faults, doubtless had he. Had we not
Our own, to question and asperse
The worth we doubted, or forgot
Until we stood beside his hearse?

Ambitions, cautious, yet the man
To strike down fraud with resolute hand.
A patriot, if a partisan,
He loved his native land.

So let the mourning bells be rung,
The banner droop its folds half-way,
And let the public pen and tongue
Their fitting tribute pay.

Then let us vow above his bier
To set our feet on party lies;
And wound no more a living ear
With words that death denies.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Serve an Injunction on Disease

By invigorating a feeble constitution, renovating a debilitated physique, and enriching a thin and innutritious circulation with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest, the most highly sanctioned, and the most popular tonic and preventive in existence. It strengthens the stomach, remedies torpor of the liver and bowels, and gives a healthful impulse to the secretive and discharging functions of the kidneys and bladder. Not only does it arrest and prevent the recurrence of malarial fevers, but it furnishes the only adequate safeguard against them to persons who have never been afflicted with those maladies, but would be liable to enter them if medicinally unprotected. It eliminates from the blood certain impurities which the most skillful pathologists assign as the exciting cause of those agonizing complaints, rheumatism and gout, and it is, moreover, an excellent remedy for an enfeebled or overwrought state of the nerves, and for mental disponddency.

Chinese Expelled.

PORTLAND, Aug. 13.—A special from Port Moody, B. C., says the inhabitants of Juruey City and Douglas Island, Alaska, expelled 76 Chinamen from those places on the 6th inst. They were put on board two small schooners and shipped to Fort Wrangel.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The First Sign

Of failing health, whether in the form of Night Sweats and Nervousness, or in a sense of General Weariness and Loss of Appetite, should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is most effective for giving tone and strength to the enfeebled system, promoting the digestion and assimilation of food, restoring the nervous forces to their normal condition, and for purifying, enriching, and vitalizing the blood.

Failing Health.

Ten years ago my health began to fail. I was troubled with a distressing Cough, Night Sweats, Weakness, and Nervousness. I tried various remedies prescribed by different physicians, but became so weak that I could not go up stairs without stopping to rest. My friends recommended me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and I am now as healthy and strong as ever.—Mrs. E. L. Williams, Alexandria, Minn.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully, that it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. I have also prescribed it as a tonic, as well as an alterative, and must say that I honestly believe it to be the best blood medicine ever compounded.—W. F. Fowler, M. D., D. D. S., Greenville, Tenn.

Dyspepsia Cured.

It would be impossible for me to describe what I suffered from Indigestion and Headache up to the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was under the care of various physicians, and tried a great many kinds of medicines, but never obtained more than temporary relief. After taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for a short time, my headache disappeared, and my stomach performed its duties more perfectly. To-day my health is completely restored.—Mary Harley, Springfield, Mass.

I have been greatly benefited by the prompt use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It tones and invigorates the system, regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, and vitalizes the blood. It is, without doubt, the most reliable blood purifier yet discovered.—H. D. Johnson, 383 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. ††

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5.

CONVOCATION OF BISHOPS

To Look After Catholic Church Affairs in Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 11.—It is known to very few that a convocation of bishops of the Catholic church of the Cincinnati diocese will be held in Cincinnati about the middle of September, to devise means to pay the debts of the late Archbishop Purcell. The convocation may include a much larger territory than that of the diocese of Cincinnati. The task of paying off between $4,000,000 and $5,000,000 of arrears is gigantic. It will be for the convocation to devise ways in the attempt will be made by the church to pay all or a part of this stupendous debt.

Nowhere is it better known than in ecclesiastical circles that the disatrous failure of Archbishop Purcell has greatly injured the church. Many have left it on that account, and more hold it with an uncertain tenure. All the creditors were Roman Catholics, and their name is legion. Quite a number of them have formed an association and employed an attorney to press the prosecution of the assignee, J. B. Mannix, who robbed the estate of nearly $400,000, and who is now on trial for this offense.

Time after time this association has made tart appeals to the clergy, the archbishop, to Roman Catholic councils, and more than once to the pope at Rome, setting forth their grievances furiously. Only a few weeks ago they addressed their second letter to the Pope. The new archbishop, the councils and the clergy have given no heed to these appeals. They have often expressed in language far more courteous and more befitting an indictment or an assignment than a petition. The association is not large, but it has among its members men of tenacious purpose who mean to hold out to the last. Their petitions have been so numerous and so extravagant in language that they have become commonplace and have ceased to command attention. Their effort is to do something to reimburse the creditors of the late archbishop has been long contemplated by Archbishop Elder, his successor, but it has been kept profoundly secret. It was formed without any reference to the clamors of the association of creditors, and is probably unknown to them at this moment.

The case of J. B. Mannix, for malfeasance and misfeasance as assignee of the late archbishop has some veay peculiar features. It was the fact of this great failure that suggested to some legislator to present a bill in 1885 for the government assignees have pended all the other will have lost twelve hours on London time. The rule of navigators is to drop out a day when the ship crosses the 180th degree meridian sailing westward (that is, the 180th degree from the observatory at Greenwich near London,) and to add a day when they reach the same degree sailing eastward. In this way the reckoning of ships sailing east and west around the globe is made as nearly uniform as possible.

Sub., Cincinnati, Iowa:

Please give a sketch of Gov. John Sevier, of Tennessee.

Born of French parentage (Xavier), on the Shenandoah, in Virginia, in 1745; went with an exploring party to the Holstein river, East Tennessee, in 1769; built Fort Wautauga, and aided in its defense against the Indians; served as captain in Dunmore's expedition, and was in the battle of Point Pleasant; a delegate in 1772 to a convention in Halifax, N. C.; member of the Assembly in 1777, and procured the establishment of a district of which he was judge; the laws, establishment of courts, etc. After much successful Indian fighting was, in 1777, made lieutenant colonel; in 1779 he fought with them the successful battle of Boyd's Hill, and was made a regiment and was one of the leaders at Kings's Mountain, October 7, 1780, and received thanks from the North Carolina legislature. Was in the battle of Musgrove's Mills, and in 1781 he was attached to Marion's command, and at the close of the war was a brigadier general. In 1784 he was made governor of the state of "Franklin," the name by which the Tennessee settlements first became politically known. In 1786 he again chastised the Cherokees for disregarding treaty obligations. When Tennessee was organized in 1796, he was governor until 1801, and in 1803-9; member of Congress in 1811-15; accepted a mission to the Creek Indians in 1815, but died while engaged in its performance near Fort Mitchell, Ga., September 24, 1815. If he ever received a grant of land it is not mentioned.

TIDINGS OF GREAT JOY

To the Democrats of Brooklyn—Cleveland Believes in Conciliation.

NEW YORK, Aug. 14.—Col. William A. Furey, the secretary of the Democratic General committee of Kings county and spokesman of Boss McLaughlin in all matters appertaining to patronage, has returned from Washington with news that gladdens the hearts of Brooklyn Democrats. Up to the present time, relations between the Brooklyn Democracy and the Administration at Washington have not been at all cordial. Very few appointments have been made to meet the views of the party leaders, and several have been made which they were violently opposed. Several trips were made to Washington by Mr. McLaughlin's lieutenants.

Some of the Democrats placed the blame of this political boycott upon Daniel Manning, others upon Cleveland himself, but the majority thought that the late Hubert O. Thompson was at the bottom of the matter. Mr. Furey's statements seem to prove that the latter theory was the correct one.

The Kings County Democracy, in Mr. Furey's opinion, is Cleveland's only hope, and he states that the President fully appreciates the fact. He can not depend on Tammany Hall for obvious reasons. The County Democracy, through its leaders, is split in factions. Mr. Cleveland is a candidate for a renomination. That, according to Mr. Furey, is positive, and meanwhile the shadow of David B. Hill is looming up in his path. He is beginning to see that in snubbing Kings county he has made a serious mistake which he is now anxious to atone for.

The Democratic organization in Kings county is the most compact in the state, and Hugh McLaughlin can move it at his will. He is the last of the political strategists who have made New York politics national. Kelly is dead. Manning is broken down. Apgar is dead. Thompson is dead. Tilden sleeps at New Lebanon. McLaughlin still lives, and is the most powerful Boss in the state, in a personal sense. He has said openly that he will ask no more favors from the President, and that if that gentleman wants him he must come to him.

The mountain has come to Mahomet and Mr. Furey brings tidings of great joy to Brooklyn, which will unquestionably bridge the chasm. Mr. Furey is positive that Mr. Hedden, the collector of the port of New York, is to go. He is also certain that he will be replaced by a man who will be not unfriendly to Brooklyn Democrats. He further asserts that between Kings county Democrats and the President the closest friendship will be maintained.

Mail Robber Arrested.

COLUMBUS, August 12.—Timothy Eagan was arrested at Milford Center last night by Deputy United States Marshal Bell, and brought to this city on a charge of stealing United States mail sacks. For some time a number of mail sacks have been missed throughout Ohio and Indiana, and on May 31 last, a sack containing a large sum of money was stolen from the Milford Center depot. Three United States secret service detectives were placed on the case, and have succeeded, with other detectives, in locating the desperate gang which has been operating at small places where through mail is transferred. It is expected that other arrests will foll shortly.

LITTLE PHIL AT HOME.

An Enthusiastic Reception—His Mother, Eighty-Seven Years Old, Proud of Her Boy, Who Has Always Been Good to Her.

Special to Cincinnati Times-Star.

SOMERSET, O., Aug. 11.—This old town cannot be hidden. It is builded on a hill where the sun kisses it and the winds cool it. There is to-day a wave of bunting, of blue and red and white, in the streets and from the housetops that swells the heart with patriotic pride, it is a season of remembrance, of reunion and the glorification of war histories. The 31st Ohio, which was led into battle by Col. Moses B. Walker, is here, a broken body of men, some of them feeble in limb but resolute still in soul, with gold braid about their hats and G. A. R. badges of honor upon their breasts.

But there is greater glory in town to-day because the hero of the war, the idol of the cavalry service and the present General of the army is here on a visit to his old mother. Her heart was never so overflowed with pride and happiness since her son, Gen. Phil. Sheridan, arrived in the town of his birth last night direct from Washington. He has made many short visits here before, but was never given such an enthusiastic reception. There was never such an occasion in Somerset. Commencing Monday night, caravans of wagons and buggies commenced moving on the town, and the streets were blocked with projecting shafts and poles pushed high in the air like the spears of ancient soldiers. The reception to the General commenced at the depot, which sits below the hill in a hollowed out space where were grouped the soldiers, the veterans and the gazing, gaping crowds of people. It was a reminder of Blaine's triumphal tour. There was an eager rush to see the General as he and his brother, Col. Mike, stepped from the cars and met Capt. H. C. Greiner, the most popular man in Perry county and the Field marshal of this occasion. The cheers were loud and long when the little round figure and smiling face of Phil Sheridan was seen in the carriage. The escort moved up the hill and the U. S. Barracks band, which had come down from Columbus, led off with a spirited "Hail to the Chief." When the steep hill was overcome, the general was a proud man. He saw before him the village in which he was born. In these streets, so trampled now with the feet of admiring thousands, he had run about a barefooted Irish lad, with considerable brogue to his tongue, and more muscle and active energy in his legs.

"WELCOME TO YOUR HOME"

was the first silent message which greeted his eye. It was the beginning of mottoes which were strung across the streets wherever convenient.

At the old-fashioned square the decorations were grand. To the honor of little Somerset let me say here that I have never seen a village where the decorations were in better taste or half so profuse. At each intersection of the square was a banner bearing a celebrated saying of Sheridan, "Face the other way, men," which was his famous order at Cedar Creek; "Lee will surrender if they are pushed," a remark made at Appomattox, and which proved a prophecy, and "Shall I attack the Ridge?" an incident of Mission Ridge, were among the black and white greetings which were given the general, as he was slowly taken to the home of his mother, where he spent the night in quiet, save as his nearest friends came in to greet him and his brother Michael.

MOTHER SHERIDAN.

With Capt. Greiner I drove to the little cottage in which the general spent the night. It is on the verge of the Hocking Valley, facing the fair way of Muskingum, which lies on the other side. The Sheridan home is not pretentious. It is a story and a half cottage, which nestles in the midst of tall cedars and forest oaks.

There is a wide yard and long walk of native stones which leads to the door. There was a delightful coolness under the trees and a delightful view. No one was in sight, and we sat on the porch in the old-fashioned rockers, my self and invited company. The door was open and disclosed a hall which was neatly furnished. The rooms on each side were rather richly dressed for a country cottage, and the walls were covered with pictures of the son at almost every stage of life. Mementoes of his experience when he was fighting the Indians in Oregon and more of his experience in the rebellion were plenty and suggestive. An old lady in a black silk dress and black lace cap came out and warmly welcomed Capt. Greiner. "A gentleman who has come to see the mother of Gen. Sheridan," was the manner of my introduction. The old lady shook my hand with a warmth which would have done credit to a woman of 25, and then she joined us at the porch in a chair. For a woman of 87 she is remarkably strong and clear in conversation. In her face, which is not at all emaciated, can be traced a resemblance to her famous son. Of course the talk turned to him, and with a laugh of pride and joy she said:

"I have been feeling quite well to-day, since we had a telegram from Phillie that he is coming to-morrow."

"But he comes every year?"

"Oh, yes," and again the old lady laughed and smiled as she said:

"He was here a year ago and stayed over night. I did not know he was coming, and was up to see a neighbor about some business. When I started home I met him on the road. He came running up to me and said: "Why, mother, where have you been? I was afraid something had happened to you.'"

Then I learned that usually when Sheridan visited the old town he was an unobtrusive guest.

"He never liked notoriety," said Capt. Greiner. "He never cared for display or pomp. Phil. Sheridan was a fighter. He would have been a fighter and a good soldier even if he had remained in the ranks. Perhaps, too, he would have been just as happy."

This explains why he always comes home without warning and often surprises his old mother when she is least expecting her son. This visit was the first at which a demonstration has been made. But surely he enjoyed it, for to come home honored where the glad old mother could see the enthusiasm of the people is enough to make Phil Sheridan, brave and cool as he is, feel "choked up."

At other times when he came he would get into the village bus at the depot and be driven to his home. Only a few loafers about the hotel would recognize him. Now and then an old acquaintance would see him and bow, receiving in return a military salute. I remarked to his mother that her son was probably glad to remain at home with her when he came and rest.

"Not much resting does Phillie do," said the mother. "He was never inclined to rest. Oh, no; he was always restless. As a boy he was never still, and when he comes here he is up in town or about the place."

"He was a good boy and healthy, was he not, Mrs. Sheridan?" asked Capt. Greiner.

"Yes, indeed. He was never sick. He never had time to be sick. He was an active lad, and so fond of horses. I know when we lived in town Phillie was always about the stage horses when they come in. He would watch till they were unhitched, and then watch his chance to take them to water. One day his father caught him and gave him a good whipping. It was the hardest whipping the lad ever got, and I felt very badly about it. I told father it was hardly right, but he said it would do Phil. good, and I guess it did. He was hurt once by a wild colt, which threw him up by Dean's on the Clay. He was badly hurt inside, but a breaking out saved his life. That was when he was home from West Point."

"Where was he when the war commenced?"

"In Oregon. I didn't see him for a long time then."

"But you heard from him often?"

"Oh, yes, and when the mail would come I would go out into the yard afraid to see the letters or papers least I should hear that some of my boys were killed or hurt."

"But the news from them was always good?"

"Yes, indeed," and the old lady laughed with pride as she remembered the tidings of those momentous days which made her "Phillie" the leader of the American armies. Talking of him she apoligized the least bit for being so fond: "You can excuse an old mother for being so proud of her son. He has always been good to me."

Knights of Labor and the Home Club, of New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—The General Assembly of the Knights of Labor in Cleveland appointed a committee to investigate the charge made against the Home Club in the circulars of John Morrison, George K. Lloyd, and P. C. Maguire. The members of the committee have come to this city, and are at a down town hotel. There are a large number of witnesses to be examined, and much documentary evidence will be presented. It is supposed that it will take two weeks to complete the investigation.

The charges are, in substance, that a body of men in New York, headed by T. B. Maguire, district master workman of District No. 9, James E. Quinn, one of the auxiliary members of the General Executive board, and Victor Druery, formed the Home club, whose real purpose was, first to gain control of the labor movement in this city, and then to get control of the entire order and to run the Knights of Labor for their own personal ends. They have carried out the first part of the programme, it is alleged, by the most questionable means, and have nearly succeeded in that last. The accused members of the Home club deny all the charges, and say that they court, rather than fear, the fullest investigation. The committee will begin the investigation today.

Death of a Noted Burglar.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—Detective Robert A. Pinkerton heard yesterday of the death in the Northern Indiana penitentiary of Gilbert, alias Gil Yost, a burglar of an inventive ability which might have made him rich honestly, had he chosen. As it was, his chief invention consisted of a set of burglars' tools weighing less than five pounds, which could be carried in an inside coat pocket without being noticed. With them an ordinary fire-proof safe could be opened without any noise. He worked with these tools a number of years before their nature became known to the professionals.

Yost was from near Fonda, but he did not confine his operations to this state, but operated all over the country, principally in the West, where he finally came to grief. He is said to have associated with, among other noted criminals, Billy Porter, Johnny Irving, and George Howard, alias Lesley, who was found dead in the woods near Yonkers.

Yost at one time professed to reform, and John H. Starin gave him a chance by making him captain of one of his barges. He rewarded Mr. Starin's philanthropy by putting up a job by which the latter's pier was robbed of a big lot of silk.

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Are restored to weak and gray hair, by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. Through its cleansing and healing properties, this preparation prevents the accumulation of Dandruff, and cures all scalp diseases.

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50 CTS. THE BEST 50c. KNIFE EVER SOLD. This has been our 65c. knife, but for awhile we will sell at 50c., postpaid, by mail, or five for $2.00. Blades are file tested and warranted.

MEXICAN WAR SOLDIERS

Send name, service and address at once. The bill granting a pension to such soldiers or their

WIDOWS

will soon become a law. I will send you the proper form to be executed that your claims may be among the first ones filed.

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Circulation Last Week, 116,000.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE tenor of the trade reports from all mercantile centers is most encouraging. The movement of general merchandise is above the August average for many years, and is steadily increasing. There is a slow decline in the number of business failures, which is an encouraging sign. There are variations, the weekly total sometimes going up above the preceding seven days' total, but the general tendency is to a less number of disasters. Last week's total was 152, according to *Bradstreet's*. The total number in the United States this year to date is 6,389 against 7,367 last year.

THE crop reports are still unfavorable, especially as regards corn and cotton, though the rains of last week were more general throughout the corn belt than at any previous time since the early part of May. However, large areas have been entirely ruined by drouth, beyond any hope of resuscitation, and the total average yield will be seriously reduced. The sections to suffer most severely are in Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin and Missouri. Indiana and Minnesota reports are fair, while the best are from Ohio and Michigan. Threshing reports from Minnesota show a wheat yield of from 8 to 20 bushels per acre, and Dakota from 5 to 18 bushels. The department of Agriculture makes an estimate of corn condition which would stand for a loss of about 275,000,000 bushels in 30 days, and a loss of condition in cotton in 30 days which would represent about 350,000 bales. The latter is far worse than the market had recognized, and the former considerably less. The cotton estimate would represent a probability of barely 6,000,000 bales in the yield, and the corn estimate hardly 1,600,000,000 bushels, a loss of about 700,000 bales of cotton, and 350,000,000 bushels of corn as compared with the crop of 1885. The department also reduces the spring wheat estimate by 3.1 per cent., and the general yield stands at about 435,000,000 to 440,000,000 bushels, winter and spring. The yield of oats, rye, barley and hay is also somewhat off comparatively—the deficiency in rye and barley being a large percentage of the normal small yield of those crops. Probably the average eastern estimates of the total yield of corn at present would make 1,500,000,000 bushels a maximum limit, and cotton men would probably put the minimum limit of that crop at 6,250,000 bales.

THE wheat crops of all foreign countries, except India, show an average of 20 per cent below a full crop; and this, with the damage to the crops in the United States by drouth, promise higher prices than for the past year. The late rise in prices is merely the register of the decline in supply, rather than of an increased demand.

EX-PRES. ARTHUR is reported as much much improved. His weight has increased from 130 to 170 pounds during his stay at New London, Conn.

IT is said that SAMUEL J. TILDEN, jr., proposes to contest the will of his uncle, on the ground that its provisions violate an old statute of the state of New York which requires a testator to divide half his fortune with his relatives before indulging in public bequests.

IT is now said that Gen. BLACK, Commissioner of Pensions, will resign, as the result of a disagreement with Sec. LAMAR, and will be sent as minister to Austria. Ex-Gov. GLICK, of Kansas, and Gen. DANIEL E. SICKLES, of New York, are mentioned as possible candidates for the position.

THE receipts of the government since July 1 have been nearly $4,000,000 in excess of the receipts during the same period last year. These figures are taken as an indication of the good state of business throughout the country.

NOW it is alleged by a New York paper that the police of the city are hand and glove with the proprietors of vile Chinese dens, and receive a regular subsidy from the said proprietors in exchange for immunity from the law. New York is the most fearfully misgoverned city in existence. The dishonest classes, in connection with the saloon element, dominate it.

WE are glad to see that Gen. KEIFER has had the good judgment to withdraw from the Congressional race in his district. His candidacy, and especially his return to Congress, would have been a disadvantage to the Republican party of the whole country.

THE attorney-general of Indiana has decided that an election must be held in that state November 2 to elect a lieutenant governor, vice Gen. MAHLON D. MANSON, resigned, to become collector of internal revenue.

WITH silver selling at 42 pence per ounce, the amount of silver in the standard dollar is worth 70.88 cents.

THE provisions of Mr. TILDEN'S will have excited much public surprise, and not a little dissatisfaction among his relatives, whose shares are trivial, compared with the bulk of his fortune. However, his public bequests are the largest ever made in the United States, except those of GIRARD and JOHNS HOPKINS. His total fortune is about $5,000,000, of which four-fifths is left in the hands of his three executors for the establishment of free public libraries at Yonkers and New Lebanon (which will require not more than $300,000, at the most liberal estimate), and for public uses in New York city. Mr. TILDEN has shown unbounded confidence in his trustees—JOHN BIGELOW, ANDREW H. GREEN and his private secretary, G. W. SMITH—by leaving them entirely unhampered with restrictions as to the method of disposing of the great trust. The benefit to be derived by the New York public and the country at large depends almost entirely upon the capacity of the trustees for the task assigned them. But Mr. TILDEN was a good judge of men and therefore there is reason to believe that the design of the giver will be carried out in a way to properly perpetuate his memory, and also to confer the greatest possible good to the American people.

THE Maine campaign will be one of the liveliest in the Union this fall. The battle opens formally on August 24, and the chairman of the Republican state committee has made assignments for Mr. BLAINE for every day from that date to September 10. The campaign will begin with a mass meeting at Sebago Lake, when Mr. BLAINE will speak with Gen. W. H. GIBSON, of this state, and Congressman REED. Gen. GIBSON will also speak with Mr. BLAINE each following day till the 10th, and they will also be accompanied by members of the Congressional delegation in their own districts. By this assignment Mr. BLAINE will take a more active part in the campaign than he has for several years. Of late it has seemed as if he was disinclined to appear much on the stump in Maine. Hon. R. G. HORR, of Michigan, has also received assignments at different places in the state between August 28 and September 4. Sen. HALE and Congressmen REED and DINGLEY have already taken the stump at county conventions in different parts of the state, and Sen. FRYE will begin active campaign work on the 18th inst., and continue till September 1.

FROM the annual report of the chief of the appointment division of the Postoffice department for the last fiscal year it appears that during that year 3,482 new postoffices were established and 1,130 were discontinued. At the close of the year there were 53,615 postoffices, and of these 2,-2,265 were what are known as Presidential offices. The report presents the following comparative statement of appointments during the fiscal years ending June 30, 1885 and '86: For 1885, on resignations and commissions expired, 6,204; for 1886, 9,112. On removals and suspensions for 1885, 810; for 1886, 9,566. On deaths of postmasters for 1885, 412; for 1886, 587. On establishment of new postoffices for 1885, 212; for 1886, 3,472. Total for 1885, 9,547; total for 1886, 22,747.

THE inevitable KIELEY bobs up again serenely. Austria declined to receive him as United States minister, but he is going to Europe all the same. He has been appointed by the President to represent the United States on the bench of a sort of consolidated court of all nations that sits at Contantinople.

THE TAYLOR family of Tennessee is a remarkable one. The Republicans have nominated ALFRED TAYLOR for governor; the Democrats have put his brother, ROBERT L. TAYLOR, at the head of their ticket. It would seem certain that one or the other would be chosen governor, if it were not for the possibility that the Prohibitionists will run their father for the office. They are seriously talking of it.

THE sum of money now in the United States treasury due and claimed by private individuals, since the foundation of the government, aggregates more than $1,-000,000. The list, which is a long one, will soon be published by the government.

THIS is an off year in New York state politics. As only a judge of the court of appeals is to be chosen this year, the Republicans have decided not to hold any formal convention. This seems to us to be a mistake. There should by all means be a convention, and an expression of the feeling of the Republicans of the state upon the work of Congress, the administration of the national finances, and upon the anti-saloon movement in the Republican party.

THE Mexican government has had in progress of construction a building for the accommodation of its legation at Washington, work on which has been discontinued since the CUTTING affair became the subject of diplomatic correspondence.

WEST-BOUND shipments of dry goods from New York and Boston are increasing, and everything points to a prosperous fall trade.

WORD comes by cable that Lord RANDOLPH CHURCHILL is preparing a bill upon the Irish question which will speedily be introduced in Parliament. It is a comprehensive scheme for local self-government in England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales, giving to each of the four countries a local Parliament for the control of its own immediate affairs, with the supreme control vested, as it is now, in the Imperial Parliament. It is safe to say that the new Parliament is not of sufficiently advanced ideas to adopt so sweeping a federative and home rule measure.

IT is difficult to tell from present appearances what is to be the programme for the present session of the British Parliament, but it seems to be the general opinion that it will be prorogued until after the holidays, when the government will be expected to be ready with some plan for the solution of the difficult questions now waiting for an answer. It is certain that the Opposition find it difficult to agree upon what course the Tories mean to take, or what policy the Liberals and Parnellites intend to follow. Mr. PARNELL remains silent, but he certainly does not agree with Lord SALISBURY'S idea that the decision of the country against Home-Rule is irrevocable. The near future may develop something which will give an idea of what is to be done. Just now it appears to be a season in which the great political leaders are resting and watching each other.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL, one of the Conservative leaders, is said to be busily engaged in drafting a bill which is designed to solve the Irish problem. It provides for universal local self-government throughout Great Britain and Ireland, giving each country control over its own immediate affairs, but leaving the imperial Parliament its exercise of supreme powers. It may or may not be feasible, and be received with favor. Certainly it will not be taken without opposition, if, as reported, it opens the doors to imperial federation, as that is not what the Irish people generally desire.

THE Belfast riots have not yet ceased, and only the most prompt and energetic measures can prevent further bloodshed. The most intense feeling exists between the two factions, and it grows more and more dangerous with every breaking out of the strife. The fighting in many cases seems to be carried on in the most cold-blooded fashion, and the shooting down of women and children creates scarcely a ripple of excitement. Sir MICHAEL HICKS-BEACH, the new Secretary, has taken the most decided measures to end the trouble. The present underlying cause is said to be the disappointment of the Orangemen over the result of the recent elections, in which they saw their majority dwindling away into what will be a minority in the next. The lower classes, exasperated at the prospect, break into violence whenever they come in sight of any of the Catholic Nationalists.

IN Brussels, there is a great deal of socialistic agitation growing out of labor troubles, which promises to culminate sometime in serious trouble. A revolution seems to be pending. Workingmen are clomoring for universal suffrage in the belief that it will ameliorate the condition of the working classes. At present there is a great deal of suffering among them, due to several causes, one of which is the agricultural distress resulting partly from competition with American grain. It is as difficult, however, to assign definite causes for the trouble there as it is in the United States. Great processions, with their banners, etc. like the one in Brussels of Sunday, when 40,000 people were in line show the intense feeling existing, but the same thing is rife all over Europe.

DE LESSEPS appears to have unbounded influence over the French people. That they have not lost confidence in his canal scheme is evident from the fact that 150,-000 new subscribers have applied for the new bonds issued by the Panama Canal company.

CHOLERA has appeared again Italy and in some portions of Austro-Hungary. It appears to be impossible to get rid of it, but happily it has not yet crossed the water.

THE RISING TIDE OF PROHIBITION.

The tide of Prohibition is rising all over the land. The pressure of public sentiment in this direction is so great that the demand can no longer be ignored. It will no longer do to assume that the Prohibitionists are a set of narrow-minded fanatics, a set of impracticables, only worthy of the contempt of all sensible men. There was a time, and that not so very long ago, when its adherents were few, and they, possibly among the ultra religious class. But this is so no longer. To-day the very best men of every community are Prohibitionists in principle, and only wait an opportunity to cast their votes in its favor. There were, for example, 320,000 Prohibitionists in Ohio in 1883—almost one-half the voting population of the state. To-day, were a vote to be taken, there would be a very large majority in its favor. And yet Ohio is far behind many of her sister states as regard the rapid growth of Prohibition.

This gigantic growth all over the country alarms and perplexes the political leaders. They do not know what to make of it, how to account for it. The explanation is simple. The people have grown tired of the ruin wrought by Rum. They are weary of paying the tribute of human souls exacted by this monster, more pitiless, more ravenous than the Minotaur of Greek fable. They see that the monster must be destroyed if the payment of that tribute is ever to be stopped. It can not be curbed, it will not be controlled; it must be exterminated!

The few voices crying in the wilderness for the destruction of Rum have multiplied into thousands and hundreds of thousands, and the mighty throng is increasing daily. The long-suffering people are changing the petitions they sent up for years to the legislatures of the states, praying for the enactment of Prohibitory laws, into a stern demand that the Rum Power must be pulverized. They are weary of inaction, sick unto death of having the subject ignored, and will ere long compel a compliance with their demand.

The Rum Power is hastening to its final downfall, itself urging on the movement that will destroy it. It has refused to be controlled. It has mocked at law, at religion, at morality. It has set to every criminal in the land the example of open, flagrant violation of every statute that would interfere with it. It has attempted the destruction of the Sabbath, and set the example of continuing labor through the entire seven days of the week. It has furnished places of resort for the vicious and depraved classes, and refuges for the criminal.

The Rum Power lays its hand upon Labor, and levies upon the working classes a tax far heavier than any government ever dared impose. It condemns an uncounted host to live in squalid poverty and drives thousands, when their working days are over, into the poorhouses to spend their old age. It increases taxation upon every kind of property, in order to support the police force of every city and town, the courts, their officers, and to erect jails and penitentiaries, rendered necessary largely through its accursed instrumentality.

The Rum Power is an unmitigated curse to the nation. The traffic has not one relieving feature, and the men who are interested in it resist to the last any law which endeavors to impose a tax upon their unholy occupation, in order that it may help to support the enormous burdens upon the state which it renders necessary. The Rum Power practically assumes that the nation exists only to become its own prey. It resists all efforts to shake off its yoke, and hesitates not to appeal to the law, of which it is the great violator, in order that its vested right to ruin and destroy may not be hampered in the smallest degree.

Need any one wonder that the people whose eyes are opened to the enormity of the evils of Rum are demanding the utter destruction of the traffic? Is it not rather a surprising thing that the long-suffering people have not risen in their might to destroy by the strong hand the cause of such fearful woes as follow in the train of Rum, to lift by violence from their necks the yoke of such an unholy and tyrannical a monster?

There is a very large element among the people that is opposed to Rum, yet which has never entered actively upon the effort for its destruction. But the time of awakening has come. This passive host is being aroused. The sleeping millions are awakening to a sense of their duty. The friends of Prohibition are rising in arms, and getting in readiness to take up active warfare against the monster evil. The minions of Rum never sleep. Day and night the saloons, those mouths of hell, are open to recruit the mighty array of victims to Rum. The hosts of Prohibition must be equally vigilant. The hour of final battle is coming, and all good men and true must be in line to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

POPE LEO XIII is sick, but the reports contradict each other as to the seriousness of his malady. One dispatch states that his life is despaired of and another that his physicians have no fear of a fatal result and every hope of a speedy recovery. Nevertheless, it is not likely that the pontiff's life will be much longer spared. He is an aged and very feeble man, and is frequently exhausted by the performance of his ordinary duties. His death would not, however, be an event of great significance either in the temporal or the spiritual world. The present Pope enjoys the respect and confidence of the church the world over, but he has not so strong a hold on the faithful as his predecessor, PIUS IX, had, nor is he as conspicuous and commanding a figure in the affairs of the church as some of the holy fathers who have gone before him. His passing away would simply awaken curiosity as to who would be his successor

THE policy of monthly payments of the national debt, through bond calls, which was a feature of the magnificent financial management of the Republican party, it is announced, will be resumed by the administration. It is declared that a call will be made this week for $10,000,000, and a second call on September 5. It is also said that the third and possibly fourth calls will be made at about the same lapse of time as between the first and second, but there has been no positive action taken or plan agreed upon. Mr. FAIRCHILD is of opinion that the third call can and will be made for $10,000,000 and perhaps as high as $12,-000,000. While there is an ample surplus, he says, the calls will be made and governed by the receipts. Sen. BECK has been largely instrumental, it is stated, in prevailing upon the Treasury officials to pursue the course adopted.

BE patient. Patronize home industry. Don't tickle yourself in the imagination that the town's not rich enough for your blood. Are you a wealthy young man? Then don't be a chump. You haven't any soft snap. Remember that people live in other people's opinion. You've got a prejudice to fight against. Don't stump your toe on it. You can get as good clothes here as in any other city. Spend your money at home. Help to build up your city. You may want patronage sometime. Try to deserve it. Make yourself a blessing to the community. It's time all chumps were dead. Be a jealous young citizen. Stir about. Let your blood circulate. Don't be a fool. Don't be a drone. Don't be a consummate ass. Don't be a chump.

THE school census of Chicago makes the present population of that city 703,817, an increase of nearly 75,000 in two years

SILVER AT ITS CHEAPEST.

The recent dip in the price of bar silver seems to have reached nearly, if not quite, to bed-rock. There is much excitement in the silver-mining towns of the West, and the proprietors of the mines in a number of localities are contemplating a cessation of work if a reaction in the price of silver does not take place. The fact is, that the price has now fallen to a figure at which there is little or no profit in silver production. This fact settles one point in the silver discussion—it fixes with some degree of certainty the widest point of divergence between the face value and the intrinsic value of the standard dollar. The bullion in that coin is now worth about 71 cents. The price of silver can not reasonably go lower than at present, for this is just about the cost of producing it from the mines.

The distressing feature of this drop of nearly ten cents per ounce in the price of bar silver is the fact that the closing of the mines and smelting works of the silver-producing regions will paralyze business in those localities and throw thousands of men out of employment. The Glendale works, Montana, with over 1,000 employes, will close on the 15th, and the men will be idle. Other large works in Montana contemplate closing until the price of silver rises to a point at which its production is profitable. In Montana alone 12,000 workmen will be thrown out of employment. It is to be remembered that silver is an important by-product of lead and copper mines, and that the profits of those industries are largely curtailed by the fall in silver. This state of things is the same in the mining regions of Nevada and Arizona.

Any further depression of price will of course be purely artificial. A small part of the present drop is probably so; but the great reason for the decline is found in two things—the partial or entire demonetization of the white metal by all civilized nations; and the fact that the supply is greater than the demand. Silver is a product, as much as wheat or corn, and its price follows the same law. When grain crops are good all over the world, more wheat is produced than is needed for the world's supply, for the next year, and the price per bushel goes down; and it stays down until the scarcity, owing to the crops of succeeding years not being equal to the consuming demand, drives it upward.

But it is to be remembered that silver is not consumed as is wheat. The amount permanently destroyed each year by its use in the arts and by wear and tear of coin, is but a small part of the annual product. The rest remains as part of the world's permanent supply, which has been increasing steadily. The demand for coinage is small. All countries using it for subsidiary coinage are well supplied. Hence the price has fallen to what may be hoped to be its lowest level. The props and supports which have held up its price have been removed, and the natural law of supply and demand has had full sway. We need not look for a very great appreciation—though there will doubtless be a small rise soon—until all civilized nations join to fix an international ratio with gold, and rehabilitate silver in their coinage by adopting a bimetallic basis. One country can not do this alone. There are in the United States a large number of people who think that to enforce silver circulation this country by paying bonds in standard dollars, and establishing free and unlimited coinage, would cause silver to rise, and an era of prosperity set in. This can not be done with so wide a difference in intrinsic value of the gold and the silver dollars. To try it would be to drive gold to a premium, and to make the dollar of our accounts have a purchasing value of 71 cents. It might be done if the silver dollar were increased in weight so that the value of the silver therein were equal to 100 cents—not otherwise. In that case the silver dollar would be a very bulky coin; but this defect might be obviated by issuing silver certificates of all denominations, from $1 upward, and holding the coined silver in the Treasury for their redemption.

NEW YORK CORRUPTION.

The disclosures of rottenness and corruption in the municipal government of New York city are fearful. There does not seem to be an honest man connected with the executive departments of the city. The city chamberlain, WILLIAM M. IVINS, a man supposed to have been chosen to his responsible position because of his high character, admits on the witness stand that he had known of the Squire letter for months, and that he had advised FLYNN and THOMPSON against its publication. His testimony also places himself in the position of suggesting bribing SQUIRE to resign and also suggesting himself as a worthy person for his successor. The evidence of IVINS confirms the story of SQUIRE that he had made a determined effort to secure the letter and was deceived into believing it to have been destroyed.

The one redeeming feature for SQUIRE is that he refused to be controlled absolutely by THOMPSON and FLYNN, and hence incurred their enmity to such a degree that they were willing to disgrace themselves in order to secure his downfall. This is the secret of the final publication of the letter written by SQUIRE to FLYNN. SQUIRE says the letter was dictated by THOMPSON. FLYNN and RICHARD S. NEWCOMBE were THOMPSON'S partners in the expectation of using the letter for the purpose of controlling the department of public works, which includes the vast patronage connected with the construction of the new aqueduct.

So far as Mr. IVINS is concerned, there are two bits of testimony thrt seem to dovetail. IVINS testified that he suggested hiring SQUIRE to resign, but declined to assist FLYNN in the negotiations. SQUIRE testifies that about the time referred to IVINS met him, and after suggesting that they were both "men of the world," asked SQUIRE "what his price was for his office." To this the witness SQUIRE testified that he replied "that his only price for it was his good name and repute at the end of his term." Both SQUIRE and FLYNN were indicted by the grand jury a few days ago, and are now out on bail, pending trial.

THE Prohibition battle in Jackson, Miss., and the county (Hinds) resulted in a victory for the Prohibitionists. The town of Jackson went for whisky by 396 majority, which was not as large as was expected, considering that the entire city administration was thrown against Prohibition, and other strong influences brought to bear. Outside of Jackson the whites voted almost solidly for Prohibition, while the negroes in many localities refrained from voting. More than an average vote was polled, amounting in the aggregate to about 6,000. Out of the twenty voting precincts in the county the Prohibitionists carry thirteen. The majority in the entire county for prohibition is about 800. The Prohibitionists are jubilant over their victory, as they have won after a hard fight. They claim that the capital county of the state going for Prohibition will help the cause in the other counties. The antis are very sore over their defeat, and charge that the election was carried by bulldozing and intimidation. They say that on account of the excitement the negroes were afraid to turn out. Several licenses of saloons in Jackson run from six to eight months, and they can not be interfered with. There is strong talk by the antis of contesting the election. Lincoln county also went for Prohibition on the same day.

THE Canadian government has purchased John Roach's steam yacht Yosemite, for use in its operations against the Yankee fishermen.

PRESERVING LAW AND ORDER.

The trial of the Anarchists now progressing in Chicago, together with several other recent occurrences, have developed two facts—the one that the native American citizen has a respect for law and order which prevents him, however much he may be disposed to grumble at the existing shape of things, from joining in any such riotous demonstrations, the details of which are now placed before the public, and the other, that it is almost next to impossible for such rascals as the breeders of these disturbances, to escape having their connection with them brought home to them, no matter how carefully they may have endeavored to cloud their actions with secrecy. The latter fact shows the skill to which the detective force of the country has attained, notwithstanding many are slow to acknowledge its efficiency.

In truth there are few people who fully realize the wonders accomplished by the detective agencies in cities, in the way of ferreting out crimes. Of course, there are terrible murders, mysterious robberies, etc., which are never traced home. Cases in point, right here in Toledo, are the LAMB and STAHL tragedies, and the failure in these instances caused a feeling of insecurity among citizens, which has not yet died away. When a failure is made, it always counts for more than the ninety and nine in which success crowns the efforts. It is possible, too, that there are more skillful detectives elsewhere in the United States than those employed upon these cases.

The business of the detective is no sinecure. He must be ready at all times and seasons to leave his home and go to any distance, to conceal his identity; and enter places where discovery would bring almost certain death; to make friends with criminals in order to betray them; to do, in short, many things which will place life in jeopardy. He must possess a keen insight into human nature, a wide knowledge of the motives that influence action, and be a shrewd observer of what is passing before him.

Perhaps the most successful agency in this country is that of PINKERTON, and it has become so well known that the services of PINKERTON'S men are in requisition whenever any difficult matter is to be unraveled. Many a plot has been thwarted through them which, carried out, would have made widespread trouble. During the labor troubles in Pittsburg four years ago, one of these men, sent from Chicago, assumed the character of an iron-worker, won the confidence of the roughest among the men, learned all of their intentions, and each time brought their schemes to naught without being discovered. He ran terrible risks but managed to foil all plots that would have caused bloodshed besides a large destruction of property.

Besides these detective agencies, for the discovery of criminals and the prevention of crime, the reporters upon the daily newspapers of the country constitute a strong force for the same purpose. They are mostly young men, full of energy and enthusiasm, and in determined quest for news, and in their ambition to distinguish themselves in their field of labor, they often run down criminals, and in some cases, succeed, after all other efforts have failed, in finding out the perpetrator of some large robbery or foul murder.

With these two forces at work, it is a pretty difficult matter for a person to escape detection who has made himself amenable to the law. A great many villains go unpunished for their misdeeds, but in nine cases out of ten, it is not because they are not known, but through laxity in the administration of justice. That is the one great evil of the day, and that people feel it to be so is evident from the fact that there are so many cases of lynching occurring from time to time all over the country. No doubt in many cases the lynched only receive their just deserts, but sometimes the innocent suffer for the guilty. Then, it it is not well for any community to take such matters into its own hands, for the safety of a nation depends absolutely upon its respect for law. With the exception of England, however, there is no people who can approach this one in that respect, for there is none among whom better order prevails, while the machinery for preserving it is far less complicated, and its workings less cruel.

ANOTHER DANIEL has come to judgment, in the person of DAN. MAGONE, the newly-appointed collector of the port of New York. In point of fact, it would seem that CLEVELAND'S "bull luck" has all come to him through the intervention of the DANIELS. DAN. LOCKWOOD made him mayor of Buffalo; DAN. MANNING made him governor of New York and afterward President of the United States; DAN. LAMONT, his trusted private secretary, managed his marriage; and now DAN. MAGONE is intrusted with the duty of getting him a renomination for the Presidency. The previous DANS were successful; will the latest addition to the corps be equally fortunate? The appointment of MAGONE is a distinct notice to the County Democracy and Tammany that he does not intend to identify himself with either faction, for the new collector is a resident of Ogdensburg. Then MAGONE is by instinct and training a wirepuller. As collector, he will become a strong man in state politics, and in the councils of the Democracy. His hand, it is very certain, has not lost the cunning which Mr. TILDEN taught it. Up to this time Gov. HILL has had everything pretty much his own way in New York. The appointment of MAGONE will not give much satisfaction at the state house in Albany.

IF Lord SALISBURY'S speech is to be taken as an earnest of the purpose of the new Tory government toward Ireland we may look for a renewal of the murders and dynamite outrages of the past. SALISBURY declared that his purpose is to reduce the Irish people to a state of quiet first, and then discuss means for their government. In view of the fact that the present riots are all chargeable to the Orangemen of Ulster, his declaration that he will "free the loyal people of Ireland from the constraint exercised upon them, whether in the form of a riot or in the more dangerous, insidious and effective form of outrage or intimidation," has a most ominous sound. As the constraint is not exercised upon the Home Rulers, and as the Belfast riots are the work of loyalists, what are we to understand by his words other than that the policy of force is to be renewed and be used to the uttermost? The natural result will be that the oppressed people will meet force with midnight assassinations, outrages and dynamite.

A NEW YORK lawyer has rendered an opinion on the validity of puts and calls, and stock privileges generally, which some one has deemed of sufficient importance to print in circular form and send out all over the country. It is a lengthy document, in which he holds that as these are contracts upon which the actual delivery of the article bought and sold may be demanded, and is demanded, the contracts are valid. The mere fact that somethues the differences are settled without delivery, by agreement between the parties, is nothing against the binding force of the contract. He further points out that the courts are coming more and more to use this view, and to hold parties strictly to the fulfillment of such contracts, ignoring the plea that the transaction was a gambling one.

UP to August 4, there were 48 towns and villages in Ohio which had adopted Prohibition under the local option clause of the Dow law.

THE ANTI-SALOON NATIONAL CONFERENCE.

At the above convention, to be held at Chicago on September 17, it is now expected that representatives will be present from all, or nearly all, of the Northern states, with quite a number from the South. The object of the movement is to abridge, counteract and destroy the influence of the Rum Power—the saloon-keepers and liquor-dealers—in political affairs and in legislation; to consolidate public sentiment in support of existing laws for the suppression of the manifold and admitted evils of the Rum traffic; and to place the Republican party of the nation before the people as in earnest sympathy with the work of practical temperance reform, and as opposed to the influence of the Rum Power in politics.

The feeling within the Republican ranks in favor of the movement is growing. This is significantly shown by the words of commendation it is receiving from the Republican press. Papers which have never uttered one word of encouragement for Prohibition are warmly supporting the anti-saloon movement. While it would be impossible to array the Republican party, as a party, in favor of Prohibition, we believe the feeling of opposition to the domination of the saloon in politics is very general in its ranks, and that therefore the anti-saloon movement will meet with their hearty approval and co-operation. And it is this certainly which leads the press to uphold the effort to array the party against the saloon as a political element. Frank Leslie's *Illustrated Newspaper*, in its last issue, has the following strong editorial utterance on the subject of the anti-saloon movement:

> The truth is, that the decision of the question as to whether the liquor interest of the country shall be permitted to break down all the muniments of law and order cannot much longer be postponed with safety to the public interests. There is scarcely an important town or city in the whole Union in which this interest is not openly defiant of law and all the restraints of decent government. In the Legislatures of many states it is supreme, defeating every effort to subject it to proper limitations. With unmatched insolence and audacity, it tramples down every barrier raised for the preservation of the Sabbath or disregards every law prohibiting the sale of intoxicating drinks to habitual drunkards and minors; and even sets at naught the authority of courts and juries. Everybody knows that if any other business were conducted in such a brazen contempt of law and decency, it would encounter speedy and utter extinction. Why should this pernicious traffic be treated with a leniency which no other like pursuit would command? It is high time that good citizens everywhere should assort themselves against this tremendous evil, which is every day acquiring additional power, and growing more and more aggressive. There is surely a reserve potency in an awakened public feeling equal to the task of compelling this liquor interest to abey the laws of the land; and the party which shall, with honest purpose, address itself to the work of rousing and concentrating the public opinion, and enacting measures of practical reform, will accomplish a public benefaction vastly eclipsing in importance any service which the existing parties have rendered the country since the Civil War.

A CASE FOR ARBITRATION.

There is serious trouble among the cotton-mill operatives and managers of Georgia. The workmen of the "Augusta" mill, at Augusta, struck for an increase. They are members of the Knights of Labor. The Southern Manufacturers' association embraces the owners of the six cotton-mills in Augusta, and several others in Georgia and South Carolina. This body took action, and a notice was posted in Augusta that if the striking operatives of the one mill did not return to work by a certain date, all the mills of the association would be shut down. The local assembly of Knights of Labor considered the matter and decided that the men should not go back. The time having expired, all the mills are closed, and some 4,000 men are locked out.

The secretary of the Manufacturers' association says that the managers of the mills in operation felt that they were indirectly aiding to cripple and coerce the "Augusta" mill, since a part of the wages paid to their operatives went to support the striking hands of that factory in idleness, and thus to prolong the strike itself. The blow struck at one mill was really struck at all. They felt themselves justified in making common cause, therefore, and it seemed to them the better plan to meet the issue forced upon them by the Knights of Labor at once. But they want it understood that they are acting in self-defense, not vindictively. On this point the secretary says:

> The association has not been organized for purposes of oppression. Nothing could be further from our desire. We purpose, when better grown, to revise our wage lists, equalize the pay-rolls, and see that certain classes of our labor get better wages. The design, too, is to look after the general welfare of our people and to exert a moral influence as well as to extend mutual aid wherever we can.

That is one side of the question. The other, as stated by the leaders of the Knights of Labor in Augusta, is that they could not have complied with the demand of the managers if they had wanted to. In the first place, a third of the strikers had either found other employment or had left Augusta. In the second, the matter had passed out of their control; the operatives cannot go back unless the executive board of the United States orders them back. The men on strike have been supported, as the laws of the order require, by local contributions and assessments in Georgia and Virginia. Now that their brothers who have been aiding them are themselves thrown out of work and wages by the action of the manufacturers, the order at large must come to the rescue; it becomes the duty of every Knight in the country to contribute (as far as may be possible or necessary) to support those who are locked out.

The moral of the matter is, that coercion on the one side will be met with coercion on the other. The day of strikes and boycotts is passing away, and none too soon. Arbitration is the proper method of settling such trouble as this—and it should be resorted to without a strike.

OUR SEWING MACHINE.

ONCE more we ask you to read the advertisement of the Blade sewing machine on fifth page. Every day we receive scores of testimonials from delighted ladies who have it in use. It is a magnificent success. And then the price! $18 for the best sewing machine in the world, and the weekly BLADE one year! If you want a good, reliable sewing machine order at once. We are filling orders now the same day they are received.

WHY do not our Democratic friends, in the various state conventions, say something about civil service reform? The Indiana Democrats last week were very effusive in covering public questions in their platform, but they said not a word on this topic. The Tennessee Democratic state convention was similarly silent, and the Texas platform is silent on it. Will the Ohio Democrats formulate the opinion of the party in their platform this week?

THE Boston Museum of Fine Arts has obtained possession of a very valuable colossus of RAMESES II., the oppressor of the Hebrews. The colossus is of granite, thirteen feet in height, is in excellent preservation and richly inscribed. Its transportation awaits the rising of the Nile, which will not be high enough until February.

ON the 12th a free trade conference was held in New York, with DAVID A. WELLS as chairman. It was resolved that they would do their best to arouse the free traders in all sections of the country, and urge them to vigorous action in the Congressional campaign. The resolutions name three Democrats as the particular objects of the affection and gratitude of all free traders—Pres. CLEVELAND, Sec. MANNING and WM. R. MORRISON. While three leading Democrats are thus selected for free trade commendation, we do not observe that any Republican is singled out for eulogy. The free traders seem to know exactly who are not their friends.

BAYARD BACKS DOWN.

Mr. BAYARD demanded CUTTING'S release promptly and peremptorily, and afterwards repeated his demand. Now he has receded from his extreme position, and has sent Mr. A. G. SEDGWICK, of New York, to Mexico to investigate the case. It would seem that Mr. BAYARD has been getting the cart before the horse, somehow. Possibly it has occurred to him that it would have been the part of wisdom to have ascertained the facts in the case before making a peremptory and unconditional demand for the release of the imprisoned editor.

Two months have passed since CUTTING was arrested at Paso del Norte on a charge of libel. A month has gone by since Sec. BAYARD demanded his instant release, which Mexico did not heed. Now he sends Mr. SEDGWICK to Chihuahua to obtain the facts in the case, with evidence that will vindicate the secretary of State's position. Another month will necessarily elapse before SEDGWICK can accomplish this mission and return to Washington, and CUTTING will undoubtedly remain in the Mexican jail for that time, and in all probability for a considerably longer period.

But the instructions given to SEDGWICK shows that BAYARD is far more solicitous that his headlong demand for the instant release of CUTTING shall be justified in the eyes of the American people than that it shall be complied with. The following points are given as covering SEDGWICK'S orders:

> That all the evidence and records from the first complaints against CUTTING down to the exertion of the Mexican government that he he should have a fair trial shall fully corroborate the ground on which the demand for CUTTING'S release was peremptorily made.
>
> That it shall be shown that had it not been for the firm and peremptory demand of the United States, the course of the Mexican court would have been more arbitrary and oppressive than it was.
>
> That the whole line of prosecution was changed after the position of the United States government was emphatically made known to the Mexican authorities.

These instructions show the hand of the politician, not the statesman. Mr. BAYARD shows that he is more anxious that his course in the matter shall be justified than that his demand for CUTTING'S release shall be complied with. By this very act he throws grave doubt upon the alleged facts upon which he based that demand. In brief, SEDGWICK'S mission is to make it appear, in some manner, that the judgment of the court at Paso del Norte really was a complete reversal of the assumption first made by the Mexican authorities, and on which the peremptory demand for CUTTING'S release was based. So it looks, to put it in plain English, as if Mr. BAYARD finds that to persist in his demand would involve us in war with Mexico, and that he has sent an envoy to Chihuahua to find justification for backing down.

Meanwhile, what becomes of CUTTING? It evidently follows that the sentence of the court, of hard labor for one year, will have to be served out by him. In point of fact, in seems that there is no legal way in Mexico of getting him out of jail for at least several months to come. A Washington paper says that under the federal constitution of Mexico he must serve at least two-fifths of his sentence before Pres. DIAZ can legally pardon him. Two-fifths of one year is 146 days. He was sentenced August 7, and he must remain in prison until January 1, 1887. The Mexican federal constitution does not invest the President with discretionary pardoning power. On the contrary, it restricts him by providing that a pardon can only be granted in accordance with the law bearing upon the case. Even supposing that the Mexican President, as a measure of public policy, or for other good and sufficient reason, in deference, for instance, to the well-known desire of the United States, should wish to give CUTTING his liberty, it could not be lawfully done. The immutable fact remains, therefore, that since his conviction and sentence it is absolutely out of the power of any higher tribunal, judicial or otherwise, to interfere. So ends the effort of Mr. BAYARD to have CUTTING released.

THE hydrographic bureau of the navy department is preparing the details of a plan which contemplates the division of the north Atlantic into sections, over which the different maritime nations shall have control, the object being to rid the track of vessels from the derelict wrecks which now cause so much anxiety and danger. The pilot charts issued by the hydrographic office during the past two or three years show an enormous number of abandoned hulks in the track of vessels plying between European and American ports. The August chart shows about twenty dangerous wrecks scattered along the path of vessels taking the international route, and under the existing arrangements no nation is responsible for them. These wrecks are mostly abandoned lumber-laden vessels, which have become waterlogged, and which in many instances drift for months, making navigation near them exceedingly dangerous. It is thought that the co-operation of most of the interested European countries can be received.

FROM far New England comes the call to the Republicans to go to the golden shores of California for their next Presidential candidate, and the name of Senator LELAND STANFORD is urged. Sen. STANFORD has a record that is an honor. As war governor of the state he was noted for his public spirit and patriotism. As Senator he has attended faithfully to

Medical Bureau.

Rules for Those Sending Queries.

1.—No queries will be answered unless from actual subscribers to the BLADE, whose names are on our subscription books. If the name sent is not found there, no attention will be paid to the letter.

2.—The real name and postoffice address must be given in every case. The name will not be published; we will give initials, or any fictitious signature you may choose. The address will always be published.

3.—All queries must be in a *separate* letter. They must not be made part of a business letter, or part of a letter to any other department of the BLADE. This is necessary, as they have to be handed to the physician who is to answer. Address the envelope, "The BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left hand corner write, "Medical Bureau."

4.—No answers will be sent by mail, in any case whatsoever; so it is useless to ask us to do it.

5.—Give full particulars of the case; tell age, sex and occupation of the patient, and give every detail necessary to ascertain the nature and cause of the disease. This will enable us to prescribe more definitely.

All queries will be answered strictly in the order received.

SOME REMARKS ON DISEASE AND MEDICINE.

There are about 250 diseases recognized by medical science among the ills that afflict humanity, of which about 100 figure as direct causes of death in the bills of mortality. The general grouping of diseases has been the same from the beginning of medicine, though the advance made in medical science adds to the number of recognized minor types, through a more careful analysis of symptoms and a more thorough knowledge of causes.

While it is true that certain groups of symptoms are recognized as indicating the presence of certain diseases, yet it is also true that there are hardly any two cases of the same disease that present exactly the same phenomena. Symptoms that are prominent in one case may be entirely absent or be very subordinate in the other. Hence it is that a course of medicine that would act promptly and efficiently in one case may be only partially successful in another, or even, perhaps, fail entirely to accomplish a cure.

The advances made of late years in medical research have led to a less entire dependence upon dosing, and to the paying of much more attention to hygiene. For a very large class of ailments, the beginnings must be sought for in a neglect of the laws of health on the part of the sufferer. Impure water, bad ventilation, lack of personal cleanliness, errors in diet, the drinking habit, and other similar health-destroying habits, are responsible for a very large share of the physical woes of humanity. Medicine may give aid when the system is suffering from an attack of disease invited by improper habits of life, but if the same causes are still operative it is only a question of time when a second attack will supervene.

Hence a knowledge of hygenic laws is a necessity to all who would preserve their health and keep their bodily and mental powers at the highest degree of activity. It is true a person may often defy Nature's laws in more than one particular for years, without any apparent harm; but there is no doubt but that the duration of life is finally shortened thereby. In point of fact the violation of the laws of health is universal. And while the violator may not be conscious of the evil he is doing to himself, the mischief is going on; the springs of life are slowly but steadily being sapped, the constitution is gradually being undermined, and when disease comes the patient either succumbs entirely, or sadly realizes the fact, when it is too late, that good health is gone forever, and life, for him, must be passed in a state of semi-invalidism.

There is an error widely prevalent that there is something in the way of medicine that will cure every disease. It is an utter fallacy. There is no specific known to medical science for any one disease. That is, there is no medicine that will cure that disease every time. Quinine, for example, is of the greatest value in malarial disease, yet every physician has met with cases in which it failed utterly. The *cure* itself depends upon the recuperative powers of the system. Medicine may aid this in various ways; but if the constitution is broken down, and those recuperative powers exhausted, medicine can do no good.

Hence it follows that the wisest plan is to conserve the natural powers of the body by scrupulously observing hygienic law, and thus prevent disease from obtaining a hold upon the system. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure;" and it is easier to prevent sickness than to cure it when it has once attacked us. The subject of hygienic living is exhaustively treated in Miss Bouton's book, "Health and Beauty," which should be in every family.

HOW TO TAKE CARE OF BABY.

Not one woman out of one thousand ever goes to work to learn what are the requirements of a baby's delicate organism until the time comes when she rubs off her crude ideas upon her own unfortunate offspring. There are many individuals who are weakly throughout their entire existence, who were made so by improper treatment during the first three or four years of their lives.

One of the chief things to be remembered when the child draws its earliest breath is that warmth means life to it; cold, death.

Yet what is the method of procedure adopted by the average officiating nurse? The baby's stomach has never received food. He has gained sustenance by absorption. What does the nurse first put into his warm, delicate, sensitive stomach? A teaspoonful of cold water.

It is a cruelty that shocks every nerve and fiber of the little victim's frame. Then she follows this treatment with a bath.

The first garment to be adjusted is the "belly-band." She undertakes this work with a will. She does what she conceives to be her duty faithfully. She draws it tight, tighter till it strains, and then pins it securely. The baby may wail and grow red in the face, but she believes the more she can compress his lilliputian bowels the better it will be for him. How would you feel, adult, madame or sir, with your intestines compressed into a hard, little knot? Do you imagine your respiration or the action of your body would be natural.

On the kitchen stove meantime is brewing a decoction, probably in a tin basin or cup. Just as soon as the baby's toilet is complete the nurse seeks this and pours a portion of it down the unwilling little throat. Perhaps it is saffron tea to which this particular nurse pins her faith. Possibly it is some other old woman's nostrum. But it is never omitted, for it is part of the unwritten but never varied code that "the baby must have some medicine to bleach it out." Then ensues a struggle over the nauseous dose, but that is to be expected. Its back will be patted and the nurse will jostle him rudely on her knee till he recovers.

If daylight is abroad she will then begin a tour of the house with him that he may be inspected and admired. He visits the dining-room, where the family are assembled, and makes known his presence in the kitchen. These rooms and the halls may vary in temperature from ten to twenty degrees, according to the season, from that of his mother's apartment. If he arrives during the summer months he is pretty sure to be carried out of doors during the first 48 hours of his residence in that locality, shown to the lady next door or across the way. The nurse feels amply repaid when this person has looked at his small features and taken his wee feet in her hand by her intelligent observation:

"Wess its tweet 'ittle p'ecious heart! If it ain't the very breathing image of it pa, or something equally in keeping with th' occasion."

However, when he presently begins to suffer from colic, as the result of this premature promenade, the resources of the nurse are displayed in all their magnificent abundance.

The capacity of a new-born babe's stomach is two tablespoonfuls. But this fact does not deter his care-taker from thrusting spoonful after spoonful of catnip, pennyroyal, anise, peppermint, or winter-green tea down his throat. Between the doses she trots him on her knee with great vigor, "to eject the wind," as if he were a cast-iron rattle-box instead of the most delicately organized of creatures. Perhaps she avails herself of some patent mixture recommended as baby preventive.

His miserable little bowels are contracted into far less than their natural proportions by the merciless "belly-band." His stomach is crowded—distended by the stuff he has been forced to swallow. But if strength still remains to him, after he has been well jostled for a time, to cry, all previous efforts to relieve him are then crowned by one brilliant stroke.

He is given a little whisky or brandy, diluted with water and sweetened. That does settle him. He falls quietly asleep and wakes up with a headache, the result of his first drunk.

Put nothing cold into the baby's mouth at the outset. Pin his "belly-band" firmly, both for support and warmth, but never, never, draw it tight. Keep a flannel band around his body for the first year of his life. The warmth prevents bowel difficulties. Cover the upper part of the body with a soft flannel shirt high in the body and the sleeves long. Draw onto his feet wool stockings that reach well up on the legs. Use soft linen baby towels. Over these place a flannel night-gown reaching at least a third of a yard below his feet. Over all wrap lightly a large soft woolen shawl or blanket, enveloping the child from head to foot, face included.

If there are no unhealthy conditions about the mother place him directly at the breast, where he can obtain precisely what he requires and of which the mother should be relieved.

If he is restless, cries, and appears to have insufficient nourishment, feed him at intervals of two hours two parts water to one of milk, sweetening the liquid slightly. Lengthen the time of feeding soon to three hours.

Never, if possible to prevent it, carry him out of the mother's room during his first 21 or 31 weeks of life, and not at the end of this period if the weather is cold. Remember that he has come from a warm climate to a cooler one. Give him time to get acclimated.

Keep him in a cradle, cot, or on the foot of the bed, but don't keep him under the coverings of the mother's couch.

"What shall you do if he has the colic?" Good heavens! Keep him warm. That is all. But if you really think you must give him something internally to beat him up let it be a teaspoonful or two of warm water sweetened a little.

The natural and proper food for a babe is mother's milk, provided all the conditions are healthy. We wouldn't think of using milk of a diseased cow. But if the mother is sickly or feeble it is best to wean him. If, as he grows older, her cares are such that she is fatigued or overheated by work the child will be affected by these circumstances, and he should be weaned. He has no strength else to battle with the first hot wave that sweeps over his head.

Whether brought up by the bottle, nourished by the breast or fed any of the many excellent "infant's foods" to be obtained, the baby does not require a varied diet. Sometimes it is necessary to combine two of the above methods, but this bill of fare should have no additions during the first six months. Then the child may be given water in which rice has been boiled, and oatmeal strained through a coarse cloth. In the course of a month or two the soft boiled grains of rice may be added and the body of the oatmeal. Rice, also, boiled in weak beef tea is an appetizing dish for the younger.

For physiological reasons a babe's stomach cannot digest starch until after the teeth are through the gums. Reflect for one moment, please, upon the cruelty of feeding a child bread, crackers or corn starch, even when mixed with cow's milk. The latter furnishes him with some nutriment, but it is often too rich for his digestion and he dies from starvation. His bereaved mother wonders why, with all her efforts, her little one was not spared to her.

Don't let him taste, even ever so little, of the dishes set upon the table for adults.

Put him into the bath-tub but two or three times a week, but sponge the portions of his body that are most liable to suffer from excoriation every day with warm water. On excessively warm days bathe his face, head, hands and feet with luke-warm water at intervals of two hours.

With the right kind of diet and correct dressing the mother need but direct what intelligence she possesses to making and keeping her new baby comfortable to have him healthier and stronger when the dreadful dog days are ended than when they began.

Do not prophesy bowel troubles, nervousness and spasm with the appearance of his first tooth. If your baby has had proper food and treatment teething need possess no terrors either for him or you. The eruption of the teeth will occasion not one diarrhea or spasm if the system is not already demoralized.

Cases for Treatment.

To save space, we do not publish the full details of symptoms—only enough to give the reader an idea of what the case is. In writing for an answer, give the fullest possible information as to the case, so that we may judge of the disease and its cause. (See rule 5 above). The first two cases were sent to another department, but as they fulfill all the requirements, they are answered here. These embrace all queries received up to August 9.

Case 1.—Mrs. B., Almy, Wyo.: Can you tell me of a relief or cure for palsy? Patient aged 85, and has had it for 6 years.

Palsy of the aged is impossible to cure. The best that can be done is to keep the body in as good a condition of general health as possible, the person clean by sufficient bathing, the bowels open so as to have one evacuation daily, clothing warm and comfortable. Possibly if we knew more of the case we could prescribe something to improve it.

Case 2.—J. C., St. Lawrence co., N. Y.: Patient female; had two cancers removed—one from breast, one under arm; first one healed, but third one is growing.

Cancer is the despair of medicine. We know of nothing save the knife. Don't trust to an advertising quack, but take the patient to a physician whom you know to be a thorough surgeon, and place her under his care. The only applications that can affect local "cauliflowers" of various kinds, which slowly and painfully take days to accomplish what is done by the knife in a few minutes. Don't trust any "cancer quack," but go to a surgeon of known ability. Pay no attention to people who advise medicines to take inwardly.

There is no medicine known to physic that will cure cancer. Medicines which act as tonics are useful in keeping up the strength, but that is all.

Case 3.—J. F., Parma, Mich.: Continued chills and fever, severe pains in back, sore flesh, stomach trouble.

Go to a druggist, and have him make up this prescription:

Sulphate quinia	grs. xxx.
Capsicum	grs. iij.

Make 30 pills.

Take one pill three times a day. Continue for four weeks. If not cured, write again, giving no. of this case.

Case 4.—A. P., Reynoldsburg, O.: Young man aged 17; pimples and blotches on face for 3 years—became chronic, has used much medicine with but little effect.

Keep the bowels open, by the use of some saline laxative (epsom salts, seltzer aperient, etc.); be abstemious in diet, avoid pork and all fats, using much fruit; apply cold cream (any druggist keeps it) every night, and wash the face with pure Castile soap and warm soft water every morning. If one month's steady treatment does not show an improvement, write again, referring to the case by number.

Case 5.—Subscriber, Louisiana, Mo.: Severe pain in stomach after eating; constipated habit of bowels; pain between shoulders.

Go to a druggist and obtain

Elixir pepsin, bismuth and strychnia	4 ounces.

One teaspoonful 3 times a day, just before meals.

Also have him put up the following:

Aloin	12 gr
Extract belladonna	6 gr
Podophyllin	3 gr

Make 24 pills.

Take one pill daily at bedtime.

Continue treatment with elixir for 24 days; if not much relieved write again, giving number of this case. The pills are to be taken only long enough to establish the habit of regular movements of the bowels.

Case 6.—George, Scotch Ridge, O.: bearing down sensation across back, involving the stomach; dull, heavy headache.

You do not give full enough description of the trouble to enable us to judge intelligently. However, we think the following will help you. Go to a druggist and have him put up:

Quiniae sulph	2 scruples.
Capsici	iv grs.

Make 40 pills.

Take one pill three times a day, after meals.

Case 7.—C. F. S., Bluffton, O: Pain in left side, constipated habit, no appetite, headache.

Get a druggist to put you up the following:

Tincture aloes	¾ ounce.
Compound tincture of cinchona, q. s. to make	six ounces.

Take one tablespoonful three times a day.

Case 8.—Subscriber, Whiting, Iowa: Incontinence of urine in child of 15.

The following has been uniformly successful in our practice. Get a druggist to put up:

Tincture belladonna	1 ounce.
Elixir calisaya, to make	3 ounces.

One teaspoonful before going to bed.

Use regularly for six weeks. If not cured, write again, giving number of this case.

Case 9.—E. O. M., Parsons, Kan.: Stricture of œsophagus; unable to swallow solid food; indigestion, etc.

This is a case that requires a surgeon. The trouble is either a true stricture, or from a tumor. If the former, the œsophagus must be dilated by the use of œsophagal bougies, which must be done by a skillful surgeon.

Case 10.—F., South Bend, Ind.: A young man is growing bald. What will cure?

Take jaborandi leaves | 2 drachms
Cinchona bark | ½ ounce
Alcohol | 1 ounce
Bay rum | 1 ounce
Rose water | 5 ounces

Powder the leaves and bark, and place in a bowl or jar; pour the alcohol, bay rum and rose water upon them, and leave it stand 48 hours. Then strain through a cloth, pressing out as much liquid as possible; put in a bottle, and add one ounce glycerine. Rub thoroughly on the entire scalp each morning on rising. Twice a week, in the evening, wash the hair and scalp thoroughly with pure white castile soap and warm, soft water. Rinse thoroughly in clean soft water. Pursue this treatment perseveringly for three months. If the hair follicles are not atrophied, it will do the work. Please report at the end of that time, giving number of this case.

Case 11.—Invalid, Chardon, O.: Very weak and debilitated, result of septicæmia; poor appetite, soreness in limbs and joints, rapid throbbing of heart from slight exertion, swelling of glands of neck.

Obtain the following prescription, and use regularly for 4 weeks:

Pyrophosphate iron	2 drachms.
Comp. tinct. gentian, to make	3 ounces.

Two teaspoonfuls before each meal. The swelling of the neck is probably only a symptom, and will disappear as the health improves.

Case 12.—R., South Bend, Ind.: Itching at anus, passing blood, etc.

The following ointment has proved efficacious:

Extract belladonna	5 grains.
Iodoform	1 grain.
Acetate of lead	1 grain.
Vaseline	15 grains.

Mix. Apply three or four times a day. Bathe the parts every night in cold water.

Case 13.—S., Burgettstown, Pa.: Please give a cure for piles.

What are the symptoms? Meanwhile, use the treatment prescribed in case 12.

Case 14.—F. S., Bloomusburg, Pa.: Wants a cure for constipation.

Take plenty of exercise, eat much fruit, ripe and sound; eat no pork or fat meat of any kind; drink a goblet of water each morning before breakfast, and suck the juice of at least one lemon daily. Have the following prescription made up and use for 4 to 6 weeks:

Aloin	20 gr.
Ext. belladonna	10 gr.
Podophyllin	5 gr.

Make 40 pills. Take one daily at bedtime.

Case 15—Subscriber, Flat Rock, Ill.: How can I successfully exterminate "flesh worms" from the nose and face, without pinching?

Comedones can be cured by faithfully using the following, which should be put up by a druggist:

China clay	4 drachms.
Glycerine	3 drachms.
Acetic acid	2 drachms.
Perfume, sufficient.	

Anoint the parts liberally every evening. In the morning wash well in warm, soft water, with plenty of pure Castile soap. Then rub vigorously with a towel. In two weeks they should be gone, and if not, squeeze gently. Please report results after two weeks, giving number of case.

Case 16.—Jack Frost, Little Falls, N. Y.: Bodily weakness, without appetite, unsound sleep: sedentary habits.

Follow directions for diet (not the medicine) of case 14, above, and get the prescription given in case 11, taking it for at least four weeks.

Case 17.—A., Fostoria, Kan.: Case of stuttering of long standing.

There is no medicine that will do any good. If any surgeon has a successful mode of treatment, the editor of the Bureau will be glad to publish it.

Case 18.—Mrs. S., Wyandotte, Kan.: Warts on a child's hands.

Procure ½ ounce of chemically pure acetic acid of a druggist; touch the warts with it every morning, keeping the dead surface scraped off, but not allowing them to bleed. After two or three weeks' treatment they should be cured.

Case 19.—D., Farmington, W. Va.: Lady aged 45; right breast removed last November, pronounced a cancer; wound healed, but pains under right arm, deep seated and shooting, etc.

Read what is said of case 2. Get the best advice possible, and speedily. It may not be cancer, but the chances are that it is.

Case 20.—J. L. B., Lyonton, Tenn.: Nightly losses, result of bad habits; young man aged 25; evil practices indulged to for 8 or 10 years; general debility, etc.

No remedy will do you any good if two things are not done: first, stop the practice entirely; second, never think of such subjects; never allow the mind to turn that way. The second is more difficult than the first, but it must be done, or medicine is of no avail. Sleep on a hard bed, eat plenty of ripe fruit, keep the bowels open, eat no fat meat, drink neither coffee, tea, liquors nor beer—only plenty of cold water. Take the following:

Elixir pyrophosphate iron, calisaya and strychnia	8 ounces.

A tablespoonful three times a day; continue for three months; report progress in six weeks, giving number of case.

Case 21.—E. H. Quiney, Ill.: Bleeding piles. Keep the bowels open, bathe the parts frequently, and use the prescription given in case 12.

Case 22.—C. F. W., Dublin, O.: Follow strictly the treatment given for case 20. Report in six weeks.

Case 23.—D., Milford, Kan.: Decayed wisdom tooth, which cannot be extracted.

To kill the nerve requires the use of arsenic, which must only be done by a skillful dentist. We would advise you to consult one at once. Better have the tooth drawn, if possible, however.

Case 24.—Scrantonian, Scranton, Pa.: Follow closely the treatment given for case 20. Report.

Case 25.—John Henry, Independence, Kan.: Whitish lump in throat, distress in swallowing, etc.

It would be impossible to prescribe without seeing the patient. Better get the best physician in your section to see it at once.

Never Open Your Mouth

except to put something to eat into it, is an excellent motto for the gossip and the sufferer from catarrh. But while the gossip is practically incurable, there is no excuse for anybody's suffering longer from catarrh. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is an unfailing cure for that offensive disease. It heals the diseased membrane, and removes the dull and depressed sensations which always attend catarrh. A short trial of this valuable preparation will make the sufferer feel like a new being.

An Insane Father on the Street with a Dead Baby.

CHICAGO, Aug. 9.—About 8 o'clock last night Officer Joseph Cullen met a man wandering about with a baby in his arms. Upon closer inspection he noticed that the child was dead. He stopped the man, when the latter said: "Look at him; they told me he was dead, but he isn't. You can see him smiling now." The officer perceived that the man had a wild appearance, so he judiciously coincided with him and asked where he lived. The man said at 175 Jefferson street, and consented to accompany the officer thither. He led the way up-stairs to a narrow room, where the weeping mother was. The dead child was laid tenderly on the bed, and the father was led away by the officer to the Desplaines street station, where he was locked up until the city physician should have pronounced upon his sanity. His name is Thomas Davis. The house where he lives bears a hard reputation, according to the police, and is known as the "House of Blazes." The death certificate shows that the infant died at 6 o'clock last night from a wasting disease or marasmus.

War Talk and Business.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—A Washington dispatch says: "As illustrating the effect which a diplomatic controversy has upon a matter of business, it is said that pending the settlement of the Cutting matter the intention of the Mexican government to erect a legation building in Washinton has been suspended."

Music Self-Taught.

The new Music System invented and perfected by Prof. G. S. Rice, Chicago, Ill., is attracting attention everywhere it is introduced. It is very simple and beginners are enabled to master the science of music with *very little* trouble. See advertisement elsewhere.

Do You Know It?

WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITE OF LIME AND SODA is a matchless Remedy for **Consumption in every Stage of the Disease. For Coughs, Weak Lungs, Throat Diseases, Loss of Flesh and Appetite,** and all forms of **General Debility** it is an unequaled Specific Remedy. IF DESIRED AND GET WINCHESTER'S PREPARATION. $1 and $2 per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

WINCHESTER & CO.,
No. 18 Dey St., New York.

THE AMERICAN NAVY.

Description of a New Cruiser Sec. Whitney Will Have Built.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—The *Army and Navy Gazette* says: "Sec. Whitney has determined to include in the list of new cruisers for which proposals are to be invited, the large unarmored cruiser authorized by the bill passed two weeks ago to increase the naval establishment, and has directed that for this vessel the plans prepared by Chief Constructor White, of England, for the ship known as number 27 be used. These plans contemplate a vessel of greater power and speed than any cruiser now afloat—in fact, the very highest powered vessel of the kind in the world at the time of completion.

"The principal dimensions of the vessel are as follows: Length over all, 335 feet; beam, extreme, 48 feet 8 inches; draft, mean, 19 feet 6 inches; twin screws; estimated speed, 19 knots. The ship has two military masts, no sail power except storm sails; coal capacity, about 900 tons. The complement of men is 320. The main battery consists of four 8-inch and six 6-inch breech-loading rifles; secondary battery, eight 57 m-m single-shot Hotchkiss guns; two 37 mm revolver machine guns, and one short Gatling.

"The hull will be constructed of steel throughout, with a double bottom running the entire length of the machinery space, 100 or 150 feet, throughout the length of the double bottom. The ship is constructed on the bracket system, or combination of the longitudinal and transverse systems. Before and abaft the double bottom the framing of is Z bars; the frames in the double bottoms are spaced 48 inches between centers; before and abaft these points the spacing is 36 inches. The outer plating varies from 30 pounds to 17½ pounds, the ordinary weight being 20 pounds per square foot.

"The machinery, magazines, shell rooms, torpedo rooms and steering gear are placed below an armored deck, which is four inches thick on its sloping sides, and two and a half inches on the horizontal part amidships. The outer edge of this deck is four feet below the lead line, rising one foot above the lead line at the horizontal part amidships. All the openings in this deck to machinery space, magazines, shell rooms, etc., are protected by coffer-dams. Above the protection deck the maeninery is still further protected by side belts of coal ten feet in thickness, averaging eight feet in depth, extending from the skin of the vessel in-board, while below this deck a similar belt is provided seven feet in thickness. The vessel is what is called a poop-and-hurricane decked ship, with open gun-deck.

"The battery will be mounted on sponsons on central pivot carriages, supporting segmental shields two inches in thickness, two eight-inch guns on the poop, two eight-inch guns on the forecastle decks, with the six-inch guns mounted in the intervening space on the gun-deck. Two eight-inch and two six inch guns will concentrate with 400 feet of the bow or stern, while either six-inch broadside can be concentrated within 100 feet of the ship's side. The vessel will be provided with five above-water torpedo launching tubes, electric search lits, incandescent lighting apparatus for lighting the ship, and a complete system of exhaust ventilation for liming spaces in connection with the system for forced combustion.

"The protective deck will be carried down to strengthen the ram-shaped bow, which will be thoroughly stiffened and strengthened for ramming purposes. The hull will be divided with numerous water-tight compartments by means of longitudinal and transverse bulkheads. The motive power will be derived from two sets (each in a water-tight compartment) of triple expansion engines, in connection with four double-ended boilers about 14 feet in diameter. The engines will be capable of developing 10,500 indicated horse-power with forced draft."

BLAINE AFTER BAYARD.

The Man from Maine Preparing to Attack the Administration.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—The *Post* publishes the following: "Mr. James G. Blaine is evidently arming for an assault upon the present administration, especially in regard to the conduct of the department of State. Within the past few days he has sent to the Capitol for a large list of executive documents, copies of official communications to Congress from the President and departments. This indicates that he is preparing for an aggressive campaign. He has got a complete list of pension vetoes, appropriation acts, including the river and harbor act, documents relating to tariff, the coinage of silver, the conduct of the Treasury department in regard to reducing the surplus and other subjects upon which the Democratic party in Congress and the administration are not agreed; but the largest demand has been on documents relating to the State department. He has obtained the correspondence concerning the fisheries troubles with Canada and the imprisonment of Editor Cutting in Mexico, copies of new treaties and old treaties with England and other countries. He could not be supplied from the document room of the Capitol with printed copies of the new treaty with England relative to extradition of dynamite fiends which is now a subject of diplomatic negotiations, but he is no doubt armed from another source with a reliable copy of that. The published version of that treaty has already angered the Irish newspapers and the Irish patriots, and as Mr. Blaine is known to have been in close consultation with Mr. Patrick Ford, the editor of the *Irish World*, lately, it is to be expected that Mr. Blaine intends to take advantage, among other things, of that indignation in an effort to catch the Irish vote. Certainly he is preparing for a great effort, and it is apparent that the state department, in its foreign policy, is going to be the main point of attack."

—The only reliable cure for catarrh is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Hanlan Beats His Record.

WORCESTER, Mass., Aug. 12.—Hanlan rowed three miles with a turn on Lake Quinsigamond to-day in 19 minutes and 23 seconds, beating all his previous records.

Publishers' Column.

A VALUABLE BOOK FOR FARMERS' WIVES AND FRUIT GROWERS.

Mrs. S. D. Power's "Fruit Pastes and Syrups" gives the details of a new and important home industry. The *Garden*, the leading horticultural journal of America, quotes the editorial opinion, "The salvation of the profits of our fruit crop is in the methods of this little book." Its recipes are fresh, not a dozen ever appearing before in any American recipe book. They give the methods by which French cooks prepare the crystallized fruits and choice syrups which are exported by millions of dollars worth, and form a leading industry of the South of Europe. Hostesses who entertain elegantly will find the rare recipes from old English MS. of ladies of high degree. The settler's wife, who misses Eastern orchards, will find in the chapter "For the Far West," how to preserve wild fruits, whose value is hardly known, or to use pumpkins, carrots and other substitutes in inviting forms as fruit. The Southern women will find a chapter especially for their native fruits unknown at the North, and besides this, explicit instructions how to pack and ship preserves for market, and how to find a market for them. Already women are making welcome additions to their incomes, by selling home made preserves, and the fruit syrups so delicious as beverages in warm weather. The book is practical and interesting. Every housekeeper; every woman who wishes to add to her income by a quiet and profitable occupation; every farmer who wants to make the most profit from his fruit crop should send for it at once, as fruits are ripening. Agents find it a quick selling book. Price postpaid, 25 cents. Address, The BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

NEW PORTRAITS.

The BLADE has just published four elegant new lithograph portraits of John Wesley, Charles Wesley, Martin Luther and John Calvin. Believing that portraits of these eminent divines would be appreciated by the readers of the BLADE, we have had engravings made at a great expense, reproducing four excellent old portraits, said to be the best extant. We print these portraits on heavy plate paper, size 19x24, uniform with those of the three great Generals recently published by us. We believe our portraits of the two Wesleys, Luther and Calvin, are now the only ones on sale in this country, and every Christian family in the land should own a set of them. We have made them fine enough to grace the most elegant mansion, and they will certainly do honor to anybody's home. Believing that we shall have demand for several hundred thousand copies, as in case of the three great generals, we shall make the price within reach of all. We mail them securely packed in strong pasteboard tube, postage prepaid, at 25 cents single copy, or the whole set (four portraits) for 65 cents.

We also have in stock portraits of the three great generals, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan (uniform with above), at 25 cents each, or the three 50 cents.

We will mail postpaid to any adress both sets of these portraits for one dollar. Special terms to agents made known on application. Address—

BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE ONE SURE THING.

It is surprising, and, to a nervous person, somewhat disquieting, to note how many people now-a-days complain of trouble with their Kidneys. Indeed, renal complaints have more than quintupled in a few years past, and have not only increased in number, but in gravity. There are many professed cures

For Disorders of the Kidneys

and Bladder, but the common tendency of many of those things is to undue stimulation of the organs, causing inflammation, and consequently aggravating the very complaints they are offered to relieve. The only medicine that can be relied upon to cure is one that has stood the test for thirty years of constant and successful employment in the large private practice of an eminent physician before it was offered to the public at large. That medicine is

Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY.

Prepared at Roundout, N. Y. Sold by all druggists. $1 a bottle; six for $5.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued cartoons, for posting, which have been scattered all over the United States. Of these we have sent out gratis more than *one million*, which is our contribution to the great cause We want every friend of temperance to aid us in giving them wide circulation.

NO. 1.

Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labeled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of intemperance.

NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward one comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz.: The street boy, already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the barroom loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it.

NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

NO. 5.

"This Farmer Never Drank Whisky --This One Drinks All He Can Get."

It is quite as effective as its predecessors. On the one side is a farm house looking as do all farm houses where whisky never got a hold, clean, neat and prosperous. On the other side of the sheet is a farm house whose proprietor does drink, slovenly, shiftless-looking, and wrecked as possible. The contrast is sharply drawn and the picture is a most effective one.

We have made a price on these cartoons, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED—LADY AGENTS for our "Favorite Protector," Stocking Supporter, Bosom Forms, Drug Shields, Safety Belts, etc. New devices and ready sales. We have 500 agents making $100 a month. Address

G. L. ERWIN & CO.,
193 LaSalle St., Chicago.

EARLY DECAY.

YOUTHFUL INDISCRETION (self-abuse or excess) results in complaints such as LOSS OF MEMORY, SPOTS BEFORE THE EYES, DEFECTIVE SIGHT, HEARING, AND TASTE, NERVOUSNESS, WEAK BACK, CONSTIPATION, NIGHT EMISSIONS, LOSS OF SEXUAL POWER, ETC., ETC.

ALL MEN YOUNG AND OLD, suffering from these afflictions, lead a life of misery.

A LINGERING DEATH the reward of their ignorance and folly causes many to contemplate and even commit SUICIDE, and large numbers and their friends are ignorant of INSANE ASYLUMS. FAILURE IN BUSINESS AND THE RUIN OF HOMES are frequently the results of ERRORS OF YOUTH.

WILL YOU BE ONE MORE numbered with these thousands of unfortunates? Or will you accept A CURE and be your own physician? Medicine alone never did and never will cure diseases resulting from self-abuse. If you will have a Remedy that is Perfection, as well as Cheap, and so Simple you can doctor yourself at home, send your address with stamp for reply, and I will mail you a description of an INSTRUMENT WORK AT SIGHT, and THIS NEVER FAILING REMEDY. DR. J. A. SLADE, BOX 756, CLEVELAND, O. MENTION THIS PAPER.

ALATE DISCOVERY.—The prevention and cure of Hog Cholera. Printed directions and recipe One Dollar. Address WILLIAM H. SHOOP, Hillsborough, Illinois.

BOOKS

The following books are of our own publication and give a variety of pleasant reading and valuable information that no family should be without. We make prices less than half of book-store prices, and we prepay postage to your very door. Whether for family reading or presents to your friends every reader of the BLADE should order a copy for each. Order one copy first, to see how much we give for the money, after which you will be sure to order the whole list:

NASBY IN EXILE.

The travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Profusely illustrated; 700 pages. Original price $3.50. Present price, postpaid by mail, $1.25, or with BLADE one year, $2.30.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES,

the best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00. Price now postpaid by mail, $2.00, or with BLADE one year, $2.85.

HEALTH and BEAUTY,

by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty, and is indispensable. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail, or with BLADE one year, $1.85.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE,

another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society, with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail, or with BLADE one year, $1.85.

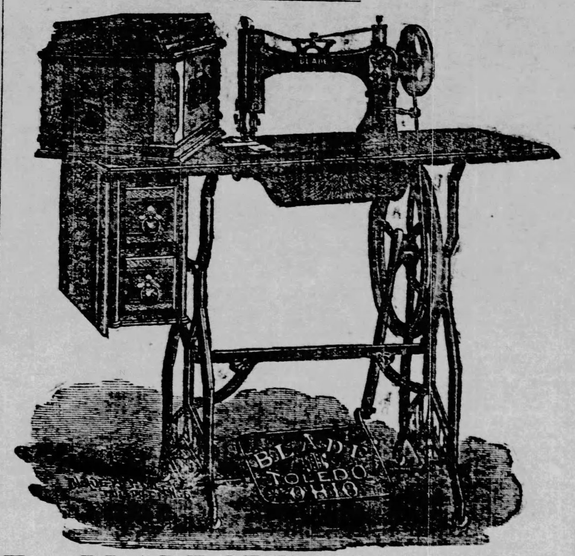
BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

This magnificent steel engraving was never sold for less than $10, and it is richly worth it. It is the most valuable steel plate with one exception, that was ever engraved, and should be on the walls of every house. In 100 tableaux it tells the whole story of the Pilgrim's Progress. Postpaid by mail, $1.25, or with BLADE one year, $2.00.

BLADE, Toledo, O.

A NEW DEPARTURE IN SEWING MACHINES.

The Best Machine in the World at Less Than Half Price.



The BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

Please Read This Carefully.

The above is a correct representation of the BLADE Sewing Machine, made by the BLADE Company for the sole purpose of breaking the crushing Monopoly in this most useful of all domestic helps.

It is the best machine, stands without a peer, and the most useful machine ever put upon the market.

It will do any and all work that can possibly be wanted in any family.

It will cross heavier seams, or work from thin to thick goods, better than any machine ever made, without changing tension or length of stitch.

It is a marvel of simplicity, consequently light-running and still.

It is a double back-feed, not an old side-feed machine, and does not pucker the goods in changing length of stitch.

It has decidedly the best loose wheel of any made; always ready for action.

It is unquestionably the neatest design of any machine ever placed upon the market, with wood work unsurpassed in quality and finish, while the ornamentation is unexcelled.

The hand wheel and all bright parts are heavily nickeled, almost equal to silver.

Bear in mind that it is not made up of old expired patents free to all, but the improvements are original with this machine, owned by us, and not used by any other Sewing Company.

Almost the entire machine is an improved principle.

BEAR THIS I

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR

HOME TALKS.

A HOME OF YOUR OWN.

One of the very first things that a young married couple should think of is the getting of a home of their own; a house which is theirs "to have and to hold" for a lifetime, if possible; one that shall be to their children a place around which all their youthful memories gather, and bring a glow to their hearts, no matter what may come to them in after years; one in which each room will, in process of time, become endeared through its associations. It may seem far away in the distance at first, but persistent thought and effort in that direction will bring it to pass in time, and much sooner than at first seemed probable.

"It is much cheaper to rent," say you. I have heard that remark before; indeed, have been transfixed by argument after argument to prove it, by business men who did not believe in "tying up so much money" in something that had to be taxed, etc., when by being a tenant, you simply pay what the interest of a similar investment would be, and then have nothing to do with the expense of keeping it up. Of course, being a woman, I was simply awed by the manly assumption of superior knowledge, but not convinced. When the expense of moving around is taken into consideration, the wear and tear upon the furniture that is entailed, the making over of old things to fit into new places, you have equal, if not greater expense, without half of the comfort. Necessity or expediency may make renting the only thing to do for a season, but I still adhere to the opinion that it is the truest economy and highest wisdom to get a home of your own at the earliest moment that you can make it practicable.

These peripatetic people have rarely much of value that they can call their own, for in the very nature of things they could not have. The family lack the sense of permanency in regard to a home which is always so desirable, and especially when people are upon the downhill side of life. While young and vigorous, with brains busy about what is going on in the world, its absence is not felt so much, but the day must come when the interests will be gradually withdrawn with the waning strength from purely outside matters and center within the home, and it is then that the heart longs for, and is best satisfied, with what long habit has made dear and familiar.

Another thing is true. Your expenditures are much more likely to be carefully looked after if you have such an object in view. I know a couple who boarded for some years after their marriage, then rented a house and went to housekeeping. They lived up every cent of their income, though never running in debt. Finally they concluded to have a home of their very own, and took advantage of the instalment plan, that is, they had a house built for them by persons who make that sort of thing their business, gave a mortgage upon it to secure the builder, and paid for it in monthly instalments. The undertaking caused a complete change in their way of living. Without being niggardly, they looked closely after expenses, and found that they could enjoy life just as well as ever, and even better, because they had a definite object in view which absorbed their thoughts, and for which they were planning from day to day. They go without many little luxuries to which they were accustomed, but they do not feel the deprivation in the comfort they take in what is to be really a home, not just simply a temporary place to live in.

Granted that it is best for you to buy or build a house, then there are certain things to be very carefully considered, if your means are limited. In the first place do not undertake more than you can carry comfortably. By that I mean, that while you might be able to assume a debt of one or two thousand dollars, double the amount would bring you to grief. The cases in which men build houses and then cannot keep them are almost numberless.

Make up your minds with deliberation what sum of money you can safely put into a home, and keep that in view in all of your calculations. Because your neighbor, whose circumstances are no better than your own, has spent more, do not swerve from what your own judgment says is best. If you do, you will be sorry.

After your lot is selected and arranged for, then take up the matter of the house. Get a plan drawn by some one of experience—unless you can draw it yourself—and study it carefully in all of its details. The masculine head will probably, though not necessarily, be better for the outside and general arrangement, but when the small conveniences and comforts come in, the feminine brain is infinitely ahead. Do not spare upon these, however much you may curtail expense in other directions. Better have numerous closets and clothes-presses, with shelves and drawers and stowaway places, good kitchen contrivances, and generous pantry and cellar room, and leave off your parlor, if you cannot have all. The good health of the family is concerned with the first, while only pleasure and pride have to do with the last.

Do not be in a hurry to declare yourself satisfied with the plan and ready to begin. Examine it with an eye to every day living, and see where it can be improved without greatly increasing the expense. When you feel fairly certain that it is what you want, and that the estimates, which should be made to a dollar, come within your means, then, and not until then, put it into the hands of your builder and let him go ahead. After commencing *do not swerve from your plan.* I want to impress this firmly upon your mind. There may, of course, be some trifle that in the plan seemed feasible, but in execution is found not to be so, which must be changed, but do not add this thing and that; do not enlarge this room or add to another. If you do you will be almost certain to come to grief. Just that has swamped many an individual who would have had a pleasant home and all paid for without difficulty, had he kept to his original plan. Each change was little in itself, but the sum total made a great change in the possibility of paying the debt.

Even if you can finally worry through without losing what you worked so hard to get, it is a sorry thing to live in constant fear, to be worried and perplexed from one year's end to another, denying yourselves and family the comforts of life, finally, perhaps, breaking down under the strain, and it does not pay.

Of course it is not impossible that even though you use the best of judgment in building, you may not be able, through force of circumstances, to carry out your plans, but if you do not, you will have nothing to reproach yourselves with, no regrets for a foolish extravagance, and that conviction will be worth a good deal to you.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Last week, by mistake, the "Table Scarfs, that were to have been given were entirely omitted. They are, by request, taken from "Fancy Work and House Decoration" (No. 1) the last edition of which has been exhausted and cannot now be obtained:

Aida Table Scarf.—Materials.—1¼ yds. Aida canvas; ¼ doz. skeins each of blue in 9 shades, olive green in 3, and pink zephyr in 3, ¼ doz. skeins each of same colors of embroidery silk and the same quantity of gold color; 3 skeins black single zephyr.

Fringe each end about five inches in depth and tie in tassels made of the single zephyr, three shades of each color used. Tie them with gold-colored silk. Use the same colors for the Point Russe stitches above the fringe, making each end different. An initial letter in the center is done in cross-stitch with black zephyr, each stitch crossed with the gold silk. Line with a bright colored silesia. This scarf is very pretty, does not easily soil, and the whole expense is not more than $1.25.

Bedroom Table Scarf.—Materials.—1½ yds. ecru linen; 1½ yds. crimson, blue, or pink silesia or cashmere, for lining, the color being chosen to correspond with colors of carpet and draperies.

Cut the linen of the width needed for the table it is to cover. If it is for a present and you do not know, make it ½ yd. wide. Draw threads in spaces of a half inch, and an inch apart, for a quarter of a yard upon each end. Fringe the bottom for two inches. Hemstitch the drawn places, then put in the lining, letting it come down to the fringe. It may be hemmed and left loose from the outside at the ends.

Sash Table Scarf.—Materials.—1¾ yds. of light blue broad moire antique sash ribbon; 1¼ yds. cardinal; 1¼ yds. old-gold; 1¼ yds. cheap silk or satin for lining; 6 tassels, two of each color of ribbon, and 6 skeins of filoselle of same color. Baste the ribbons upon the silk lining, with edges just overlapping each other, and fasten these down with fancy stitches. The outer edges must be fastened to the lining in the same way. Turn the ends back to form points, and sew the tassels on, the blue upon the old-gold, the cardinal upon the blue, and the old-gold upon the cardinal.

The colors of this scarf may be varied, and the stripes may be embroidered or painted. Cheaper materials may also be used, such as silesia for lining, and five stripes of the narrower ribbon instead of three of the broad.

Stand Scarf.—Materials.—¾ yd. fine gray linen crash; 1 yd. each of blue, pink and cardinal satin ribbon 1¾ ins. wide; 2 skeins dark brown working cotton.

Fringe out the ends a finger deep and knot it into a fringe. ¾ in. from the fringe draw threads for 1¼ ins. Make three spaces of this width, with a half inch left between them, upon each end. Feather-stitch these spaces so as to prevent raveling. Draw the ribbons through, weaving them in and out half inch spaces. Point the ends of the ribbon by sewing them together. This is very pretty and effective, and the scarf can be easily laundered.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit p, purl or seam p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—ch, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; sl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; c, cluster of st.; cross, cross-bar stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Fancy Mittens.—No. 1. Cast 18 stitches on 2 needles, 27 on the other one. 1st row—k 2—k 1—to—k 1—to—k 1—to—k 1—to—k 1—to—end, saw it is k 1—to—k 1, now 2—same all the way around; 2d row—p 2—n—k 9—n—p 2, etc.; 3d row—p 2—n—k 7—n—p 2, etc.; 4th row—p 2—n—k 5—n—purl 2, etc.; 5th row—same as 1st; 6th row—same as 2d, etc. Knit wrist as long as desired. For the thumb: When you have n it to 7 st. between each needle with 27 st. knit plain without purling; k the next needle the same until you get to the purl stitches; p 1—make 1—p 1—k the rest of the needle plain; k the next needle the same as the wrist; take the two purl stitches from the needle that has 27 and add them to the one that you are going to knit fancy for the back. When you have it around to where you widened for the thumb, purl 1; knit 1, purl 1; next time p 1—make 1—k 1—p 1—next time purl on each side without widening, next time widen on the opposite side from that on which you widened last; continue until you have 21 st. between the purl stitches. Take these 21 st. off on a thread; cast 12 st. on the right-hand needle, join with the other and knit as before; next row knit the 12 st. off plain; next row n on one side of the 12 st.; next row knit plain; next row n on the other side of the 12 st., etc., until only 6 of the 12 st. remain, then knit until the mitten will come to the end of the little finger. Begin to n in the plain part; knit 6 st.—n—k 6—n, etc. When you get to the fancy part narrow so that there will be 6 instead of seven between the purl stitches. With a little care you can make the fancy stitch clear to the end of the mitten. Knit 7 rows; then k 5—n—k 5—n—etc. Knit 6 rows—k 4—n—k 4—n—etc.—k 5 rows, etc. Continue in this way until all are off. For the thumb, pick up st. on the thread. Take up 14 st. where the 12 were made. Even the 14 up, then narrow 12 to 9 on a needle. Place the others on the third needle—the one toward the hand of the mitten. 1st row—k plain. 2d row—k 3 on the needle that has the most stitches—n—k 7—n—k 3. Next row, plain. Next row, narrow as before until there are 9 on this needle. Knit the thumb as long as necessary, then narrow on one corner of each needle; knit three rows, narrow again, etc.

No. 2. Cast 22 sts. on each needle. Knit first row plain. 2d row—p 2—make 1—k 3—sl 1—k 1—bind the slipped st. over—k 3—put st. on next needle and bind the st. next to it over it, making a double slip and bind—k 3—m 1—p 2—continue as before. 2d row—p 2—k 9—p 2—etc. 3d row—p 2—k 1—m 1—k 2—double slip and bind as before—k 2—m 1—k 1—p 2—etc. 4th row—p 2—k 9—p 2—etc. 5th row—p 2—k 2—m 1—k 1—double slip and bind—k 1—m 1—k 2—p 2. 6th row—same as 2d and 4th. 7th row—k 3—m 1—double slip and bind—m 1—k 3—p 2—etc. 8th row—same as 6th. 9th row—same as first, etc. When the wrist is long enough, knit one of the needles plain until you get the purl. Take up the thumb in the same way as last part. Knit next needle plain and next fancy. Take off the thumb and narrow same as last pattern. In both of these patterns be sure to put the thumb on the opposite side of the fancy work that you did in the first, or you will have both for the same hand.—Miss HOPE, Glen Mary, Tenn.

Correspondence.

A NEW THING.—I am going to suggest a new department in connection with the HOUSEHOLD. It is a "Society for the Suppression of Slang," among all classes, young and old. I have become so deeply impressed with the fact that slang—by which I mean all vulgar expressions, words used to purposely convey a double meaning; also, all profane and impious words—is becoming more and more the cause of social disorder and confusion, that really it appears to me an imperative duty, binding upon all right-minded people, to exterminate this growing evil. It seems to me I could write volumes upon this subject. Temperance in speech should be considered the foundation stone of temperance in character.

It is true, that many things are said at random, and with perfect innocence of intention, which is too often applied or construed disadvantageously to the person so speaking. For this reason alone, it behooves all pure-minded persons to take a stand for reform in this direction. Again, profanity and slang are corrupting the minds of our children to a fearful extent. Bold language leads to a bold life. In elegance of expression leads to inelegance of manners. Is it not true? Now, what I propose is this: Let the members of the HOUSEHOLD, and all others who will, sign a pledge headed by the words, "Prohibition of Profanity and Slang," said pledge binding each member to a promise of watching his words, and curing himself of all imperfections of speech. To help along in this work, which, of course, cannot be performed in a moment, let each one have by him a small pocket slate and pencil, and every time a word is spoken be marked down. At the end of every week let the account be taken of all mistakes, and for every one, let some penance be inflicted. For instance, a penny for every blunder put into the missionary box, or do an act of self-denial. To arouse interest, letters might be published upon the subject—relating experiences, observations, etc. Also, at the end of every month, or year, members might compare notes, showing to others the success of our plan. I believe, if the work were undertaken in the right spirit, and in the strength of a higher power than ours, it would eventually be the means of much purification of society in language, manners, department, character and principle. I belive this to be at the present day, a growing evil, almost as much to be feared as the use of whisky or tobacco. Nay, more—in some respects it is worse. For many who have no inclination whatever for the above named articles, are drawn almost unconsciously into "evil communications which corrupt good manners" by this incessant use of vulgarity and slang—and, if not by the use of it—by continually hearing it used. Mothers especially must dread the effect of this evil upon their innocent little ones. I, myself, have two little boys whom I fear to have grow up in this atmosphere of impurity of speech. We cannot be too earnest in our attempts to suppress this evil.

I will gladly head the list with the names of myself and husband—my children being too young as yet to understand this work—the eldest being but 4 years old. But children old enough to understand, should be especially encouraged to sign, and keep this pledge—parents being careful to teach them the proper use of words. O! I would like to see this work carried to such an extent, that a day might be set apart by Congress for its especial celebration—speeches made in its favor—honors of every nature offered at its shrine. All hail to the day which shall usher in a pure language to a pure people! We long for the dawn of that day. That will be an Independence Day, to be hailed with delight. What worse than slavery can there be than slavery to self? Let us break our chains—emancipate ourselves from a worse bondage than that of Egypt.

O words! with what strange power ye greet the ear;
Power to uplift the soul to highest Heaven.
Power to commune with God, or power to burden
The purest soul with taint of foulest fear.

O beauteous words! fairer than strings of pearls,
If uttered with fair lips from loving hearts.
O impious words! impious with poison darts,
Tainting with evil thought the purest soul.

MR. AND MRS. JASPER C. SMITH, West Hallock, Ill.

FOR ANXIOUS MOTHER.—I called my husband's attention to your letter, and he says if your boy is as bright as you say he is, he will make a fine machinist. Now, if you care to look after this trade, this is the way to go to work and the terms generally given by railroad companies: Write to the master mechanic in your nearest railroad shops. Ask him if there is a vacancy for an apprentice, tell your boy's age, say that he is strong and healthy—no use sending him if he is not—and give reference as to moral character. If he is accepted he will go in on three month's trial, at the end of that time if he gives satisfaction, you or some other responsible person must give bonds for his good behavior, and agree to forfeit a hundred dollars in case he should run away, or leave without just cause before his time expires. He will have to serve four years. The first year he gets 70 cents, the second 75, the third 85, and the fourth $1 a day. He will then have one of the best paying trades and the company will give him a set of papers that will insure him work for most any railroad company; for machinists' work is always in good demand. Most companies retain their apprentices after their time has expired, if they choose to stay. Their pay is a really five cents more a day, but that is held by the company until their four years are up, and then given to the apprentice. If you cannot learn the master mechanic's name just address Master Mechanic, giving name of railroad shop and the town. Your boy would also make a good civil engineer, but it would not pay you to go to the expense of his studies unless you have influence at headquarters with some railroad company to get him a permanent position with some of their oldest engineers, as chain bearer at first and office work next.

"Flora Smith," why not make a cheap bath house do you for the hot weather. We have one and it gives much better satisfaction than our expensive bath tubs. On nearly all farms lumber lies in piles waiting for fall to be made into cribs and bins. Take enough of it to make a little enclosure six by four feet and perhaps six feet high. Take a barrel that will hold water, saw it in two, have a hole in center of bottom in which put any kind of cheap valve—cost 25 to 40 cents—that will let the water run straight down. Have it—the valve stem—long enough to reach easily. Place the barrel on the roof, fill with water to warm in the sun and your bath house is completed. You can put a sprinkler on the end of the valve if you wish, which makes it a genuine shower-bath. Our building is in a side hill, so it is easy to fill the barrel; but a little ladder can be used, and it is not much work to carry up a few pails of water each day. Have some nails to hang up clothing on and a shelf on which to put soap, etc. You will want to wash the hair every day, so make an oilcloth cap to cover it. This bath is fine for children. Just soap their little bodies all over, turn on the warm water and see how cool and good-natured they will be long after. If you cannot get a valve bore gimlet holes and pull out plugs when you bathe. Barbara Allen, of the pages have twice enabled me to visit California, but I did not see half its beauties; so tell us more about your home. — MASTER MECHANIC'S WIFE.

We receive many pleasant words of commendation similar to the one at the close of this letter, which we do not insert for obvious reasons, but they go to the heart nevertheless, and we are very grateful. This one, for which we heartily thank our friends, is mentioned in order to give the opportunity for saying that even if "Master Mechanic's Wife's" practical letter were ungrammatical and inelegant, as she says, which it certainly is not, her words of appreciation would be of just as great value as if more elegantly expressed. Our primary object is to help all women as much as we are able, and it is very pleasant to know when we do it, whatever the circumstances or education of the individual.—ED.

BOYS, HELP MOTHER.—A good deal has been said through the HOUSEHOLD about teaching girls house-work, and making themselves useful generally. But how many mothers are there that have raised large families of boys and no girls? Now, why not teach the boys to help about the house, and lighten the cares and burdens of mother.

My mother had no girl until after I was 16 years of age, and she used to call upon me to assist her about household duties—washing dishes, churning, setting table, and various other chores that were at that time very distasteful to me, as I would have preferred being out of doors; but in after years it has been a great help to me, for a great many times when with other girls I was very well I got up in the morning and get breakfast or the greater part of it, and then when not very busy help wash the dishes and have baked bread and even done the washing, and in winter I almost always get nearly all of the breakfast while the house is getting warm for her. I have not got all the chores to do and can do this as well as not, and let her rest that much longer in the morning. All on account of mother teaching me to help her about her house-work. So I say mothers that have families of boys and no girls, or even if you have got girls, there is no harm for them to know how to wash dishes and help about the house, and in after years it may be of great benefit to them; it certainly will do them no harm. Nearly all writers of the HOUSEHOLD give some very good advice about the training of girls, but it is very seldom there is anything said in regard to the training of boys, and this is a question of as much importance as the training of our girls, and, I might add, of vastly more importance to the country. I may give the readers of the HOUSEHOLD my views on this subject at some future time.—F. M. WATERS, Climax, Mich.

Inquiries.

Our canary bird has been afflicted for about a year with some kind of a disease that we don't understand. She has spells of choking, as if there were something in her throat. At times she is lively and bright. The feathers are all coming from her neck. If some one interested in canary birds will tell if they know of anything that will help her please tell through the BLADE.—ANNIE L. WHITTAKER.

Will you inform the widow that wanted a place to work that if she will address me by letter at Sheffield, Illinois, I may give her employment at housekeeping, as I wish to get a good housekeeper, one that understands housekeeping pertaining to a farm?—LAWSON TITUS.

Will some one from Montana or Dakota please tell me through the HOUSEHOLD the general wages of school teachers in their territories? Is there a demand for teachers there and what are the branches required for examination? Several of my friends and myself would like to go there but would like to know first the chances for teachers as that is our vocation.—PEARL RUDOLPH, Parnell, Iowa.

Will some one tell "Friendless," through the BLADE, how to make light bread and how to dress fine shirts and collars, and please tell me if you find situations for working girls?—FRIENDLESS.

We do not find places for any one.—ED.

Would gladly send "Pansy" anything she may desire that this region affords did I know her address.—CHAS. B. ATKINSON.

Will "Widow Lady," with son 10 years old, please write to MRS. O. E. KERR, Elk Mountain, Wyoming Territory?

Will some one send a recipe to color cotton drab; something suitable for carpet?—MRS. CLARA RAFFERTY, Frederica, Bremer Co., Ia.

Will some one send a recipe for a coffee cake, such as is made by the bakers? Also, inform me how to straighten out a cow's horn as if they were going to make a comb?—W. C. M.

Can some one give me a good recipe to make elderberry wine? I have a very simple and easy one, which makes good wine, but it fails to get clear as I would wish it. What is the reason and what would remedy it?—R. L. R.

Will some one send a recipe for child's crocheted collar of silk or linen? Also, please send directions for knitting the knee of a child's stocking. I hear there is a way to make it fit the knee, but do not know any one that can teach me. Please send directions for crocheting a sacque for a child 1 year old. What kind and how much yarn to use.

Answers to Inquiries.

I saw in the BLADE an inquiry how to keep jelly from moulding. Take a piece of writing paper and cut so it will be a little smaller than the top of the glass; then wet in whisky and lay on top of jelly, and tie up with paper and keep in a dry place. Also to clean zinc, use sand and soap.—NANNIE E. W.

In answer to Nellie J., in fourth column HOUSEHOLD, Toledo BLADE, July 29, 1886, I wish to say, from my own experience, that July is not too late for birds to mate; but if the mother bird has set previously in the season, they will not probably raise singers. The large proportion will prove to be females.—C. L. W., Cawker City, Mitchell Co., Kas.

If "Pansie" will send her address to Mrs. L. W. Spafford, Box 345, Ft. Scott, Kansas, I think we can assist each other.—M. L. W. S.

Please tell the lady that asked in BLADE of July 22 how to remove flesh-worms from the nose to bathe it before retiring in cologne. Some people are troubled with red nose. I will give a recipe: Muriate of ammonia, 1 drachm; tannic acid, ½ drachm; 2 ozs. glycerine; 3 ozs. rose water. Bind on with cotton.—MRS. ROGERSON.

If the lady that wishes to know where to obtain Government bond paper for making stamping patterns, will address me, I will tell her where to send, as I suppose it would be called an advertisement otherwise. I can also tell those interested in making their own stamping patterns something interesting. Always enclose a self-addressed envelope, and stamped for reply.—MRS. D. C. MILLSPARD, Ellington, Chautauqua county, N. Y.

May I step in a moment and tell Mrs Katie Fillinger about my vines? This spring I planted three balsam apple seeds by a south porch, in a space seven feet long by six feet high, and now the entire space is a perfect net-work and the vines are climbing on the roof. It is altogether a mass of beauty. The old leaves are dark green, the new ones pale green, the blossom yellow and apples red when ripe. The slightest pressure will burst them. They are scarlet inside. If the above lady will send me her address on stamped envelope I will send her seed.—RETTA CARPENTER, Box 24, Windon, McPherson county, Kans.

Is sulphate the same as sulphuret of barium? If not, where can barium be obtained?

In the recipe you gave for removing and preventing wrinkles on the face, you read "one fluid oz of gum benzoin." Now is that correct? I had the prescription filled, and the gum benzoin does not dissolve. The druggist said when he filled it that a fluid oz of gum must be a mistake; besides, he thought it required alcohol to dissolve the benzoin. Editor of the HOUSEHOLD please answer. A.

Sulphate and sulphuret of barium are two entirely different things. Sulphide and sulphuret are the same. It is the latter that you want, and your druggist should be able to procure it for you. Of course the one fluid oz of gum benzoin means the benzoin dissolved in alcohol, and an oz of the resulting fluid. It is printed in "Health and Beauty" as you will find, "tincture of gum benzoin," which means the solution as given above. To make an oz it would take almost ¼ oz of the gum benzoin in ¾ oz of alcohol, although your druggist should be able to tell.—ED.

In reply to S. B. Stites would say I have the seed of the Greek valerian which I have saved from this year's growth, and also some plants that I can spare at the proper time for transplanting. To that "Discouraged One" of the HOUSEHOLD I confidentially recommend this plant; as a lung remedy I do not think it is excelled. In my first communication it was called blue bells or sweet root, because it had been given to me under that name; but on learning the right name I afterwards stated it. The plant described in this inquiry is called the "Blue bells of Scotland," and has no medicinal properties that I know of, neither any resemblance to the Greek valerian, which is of low growth, never more than six or eight inches high, and often blooms as early as the middle of March in this climate. Has pinnate leaves, which means several distinct leaflets on each side of the stem; flowers pale blue and somewhat pendant.—MRS. S. D. BROSINS, Tiffin, O.

Recipes.

Pie Plant Jelly.—Cut the stalks up with skins on, and put it into a kettle, with water about as for a pie. When in a pulp strain it and then to 1 pt. of juice, add 1 lb. of sugar, and boil 15 or 20 minutes until it hardens. Put in tumblers. This is a delicious jelly.—ED.

Cooking Vegetables and Fruit.—Nearly all the vegetables are best dropped into boiling water and cooked rapidly; particularly those of a watery nature, as cabbage, turnips, string beans, young peas, and potatoes, new or old. As soon as done, lift from the fire; cooking a little too long, makes all the difference in the flavor. Cabbage thinly sliced will cook in 30 minutes. Another direction applicable to nearly all vegetables, is to put them on in as little water as possible, having none to pour off, or next to none. As a rule, never soak potatoes or other vegetables before cooking them, and never potboil them, not even beans, unless they are very old and strong, and then only for a few minutes; when the water is drained off replace it with more, boiling hot. Fruits if overripe must be cooked but little and taken from the fire the moment they are done; a trifle underdone is better than cooked too much. All green or unripe fruits are improved by starting them in cold water, and cooking or simmering slowly (without stirring,) for a long time. The long, slow cooking makes the fruit taste sweeter and riper.—SUSANNA DODDS.

Soaking Seed Corn.—A few years ago I planted a small field of corn near the woods and the corn came up well, and in a few days the birds and squirrels had taken nearly every hill. I then soaked the next seed in a May apple decoction, and that, too, came up well, but the birds left for me only about the tenth hill. I soaked my next seed in copperas water, and not a hill was disturbed in that field. Since then, when I think there is any danger from squirrels, birds or worms, I soak my seed in copperas water.—E. S. HULIN, Erwin, Tenn.

Dentrifrice.—Six parts alder coal, or pine burned to a coal will do, pulverize and sift through thin muslin; 3 parts chalk, pulverized; one part fine toilet soap. MIX, wet to a paste with 1 part camphor, 6 parts water; work to a soft smooth paste. Put in a large-mouth bottle, cork tight. Use with a brush. Use great care to have no grit in of the ashes from the coal.—M. L.

Can Pumpkin.—Stew the pumpkin down as dry as possible, fill the tin cans and seal them up hot.—MRS. B. F. WILLIAMS.

Webster Pudding.—One egg, ½ cupful sweet milk or water, ½ cupful of molasses or sugar; 1 teaspoonful salt, cloves, cinnamon and alspice, ½ cupful currants. Mix soft. Put in a well-greased pan, or in cups. Steam 1½ hours. Add 1 teaspoonful soda. Would Lina please tell me what she means by transfer paper?—ANNA.

No. 1 Recipe for Lemon Pie.—1 cup of sugar; 1 egg, grate one unpared lemon; 1 teacupful boiling water; 1 heaping tablespoonful corn-starch. Mix with a little cold water. Mix the yolk and sugar together, and stir in while the starch is boiling, then and the grated lemon and juice. Fill the crust previously baked, add the white of egg beaten to a stiff froth, return to the oven to brown.—MRS. FRANCES M. SCHENCK, 131 Mound street, Springfield, Ohio.

For Canning Corn, Beans and Peas, with Acid.—Dissolve 1½ ozs. tartaric acid in ½ pint water. Measure corn, add water enough to cook it. When cooked add 1 tablespoonful of acid water to every pint of corn. Can immediately. When you use the corn, put ½ teaspoonful of soda to every pint, and let it stand a short time, then heat and season to the taste.—AUNT MARY.

For Neuralgia.—Take the flowers of dog pennel, spread on a piece of muslin or thin cloth, double back and with a needle quilt to keep them from slipping. Apply to the affected part. I had acute neuralgia and was confined to my bed for six or seven days. My face and lips were so badly swollen that I could scarcely speak. My daughter came and made one of the above poultices and applied it to my face that night, and by morning I was easy. This poultice does not burn or blister but I guess you will sweat; indeed there is nothing so very unpleasant except the smell.—L. E. EVANS.

Investigations of Diseases from Smoking.

A writer in the *British Medical Journal*, after referring to the disagreement among surgeons as to whether smoking may be immediate cause of cancer, remarks that there is a condition of the tongue which, in many cases, is the procursor of epithelioma—namely: "leucoplakia" and this disease is more generally considered to be caused by smoking. The fact is pointed out that, among 75 recorded cases, all but four were smokers. One authority has shown that leucoplakia may be the starting point of epithelioma, and out of the above mentioned number of cases, 44 developed epithelioma, and in one only was there a family history of cancer. Another authority states that, out of 55 cases of cancer of the tongue, about one-fourth had been the seat of leucoplakia.

—When you are sick, you wish to get well as *soon* as possible, and with as little outlay of money. If you have any form of Malarial trouble, Chills, Dumb Ague, or even the symptoms of coming trouble of this kind, a few doses of Shellenberger's Pills will *immediately* cure you. No loss of time and only one dollar to pay.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Or Ourselves We will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

EAST TOLEDO, O.	SOLDIERS' GROVE, WIS.	POMEROY, WASH. TER.
Oliver Favreau		
Willie Taylor	Alma Kissack	Grace Kyrkendal
Chas Valentine	Maria Kelley	Minnie Kyrkendal
Julius McGinnis	Oscar Kelley	Belle Campbell
Walter Davis	Kate Kelley	Julia Hanson
Bernard Monroe	Walter Strahl	Katie Seeley
Willie Downend	Aaron Strahl	Lizzie Towner
George Textor	Luther Strahl	Estella Sargent
Henry Rabbitt	Minnie Smith	Ella Darby
Willie James	Ruby Briggs	Lela DeBow
Sample Irwin	Ida Drake	Josie Dixon
Charley Norris	Janie Davenport	Winnie Hull
Luther Whitney	Belle Gates	Leon Hull
Charley Brooker	Bertie Gates	Willie Thompson
Arthur White	Christie Nelson	Chas Heinzerling
Freddie Ryan	Carl Nelson	Cora Austin
Fred Holland	L Chambers	Katie Farrell
Artemus Rice	C C Chambers	Mamie Holst
Frank Mattocks	Ollie Rounds	Lucy Gammon
Byron Huntley	Mabel Bates	Cora Day
Freddie Rose	Mary Foreaker	Jennie Austin
Lawrence Davis	Bertha Foreaker	Mary E Hagy
Harley Sweets	Mary Pull	Nannie Hagy
Chas Harsh	Frank Dull	Maggie Hagy
Albert Barror	Joe Dull	Robbie Hagy
Carl Ehrle	John Dull	Lily Hender
Burt Perry	Wm Sherman	J C Heinzerling
Clayton Squire	Eliza Bonham	Clark Black
Willie Dowaux	Mrs. Bonham	Ruby Dow
David Young	Earl Randall	R D Shonkwiler
Geo Pirie	Merritt Gander	Eugene Custer
Willie Monroe	David Gander	Lee Austin
Willie McLain	Ellen Gander	Orvil McFeron
John Adams	Laura Gander	Stella McFeron
Fred Favreau	Rhoda Gander	Lester Gibson
Ammi Brown	Bertha Gander	C Newland
Eddie Cooper	Tommy Gander	Bert Gardner
Louie Sugarman	Frank Gander	Walter Gannon
Geo Gilbert	Jessie Stephenson	Bertie Austin
Wm Huntley	Carrie Stephenson	C G Obenland
Wm Turner	Bertha Gordon	Floyd Hull
Albert Betters	CHALK MOUND, KAN.	Paul Hender
Willie Stein		Jimmie Darby
Burt Chollett	Vanera A Worley	Nellie Hull
Matthew Esven	Jas H Neff	Jennie Hull
Albert Calkins	Lily M Reynolds	Lily Hull
Arthur Blain	Elmer Haberhartz	Ollie Hull
John Woolcott	Seth O Eberhart	Frona Gibson
Norman Deveaux	Bertha Eberhart	Maurice Gerbrick
Geo Smith	May Boucher	Roy Rew
John Dowell	Geo J Neff	Ward Austin
Emil Gwinner	Rebecca Walker	May Steen
Geo Young	Nettie S Walker	Annie Hanson
Geo Pfaff	Mary B Walker	Annie Hull
Willie Jackson	Wm Dorgan	STIRLVILLE, ILL.
Birdie Brooker	Cora Wharton	Mary E Begeman
Owen Leddy	Walter Wharton	Wm B Boyer
Ida Stevens	Kate M Russell	Mary Randall
L Zimmerman	Anna Frederick	Minnie Dennis
E Remobsecker	Mortimer Frederick	Annie Dorl
Bessie McMahan	Laura A Reynolds	Clara Randall
Anna Fink	Allie D Boucher	John Myers
Jean Fiske	Cloud Bundy	Alice Begeman
Bessie Myers	Eddie Pierce	Hattie Jackson
Bertha Brumond	Eddie Cocayne	STIRLVILLE, IND.
Bertie Melaroe	Harry Bucher	Edgar Sweeney
Carrie Harris	Ed Hanan	ROCKWOOD, ILL.
Grace Lynn	Rob Ross	Jack Malone
Mabel Cupp	Nat Reiter	CECIL, O.
Edna Monroe	TRINITY SPRINGS, IOWA.	May Flagg
Melvina Calkins		WALLACTON, KY.
Ella Mack	Harry M Smith	Esta Lichty
Grace Kleaver	Minnie Z Smith	Fred Lichty
Addie Owen	Arthur G Smith	Hattie L King
Maggie Lee	Elmer E Smith	ROCK GIVEN, O.
Louisa Keen	MATAMORAS, O.	Fred Gleason
Rena Green	CLEAR NICKOLAUS	Vera Gleason
Ella Green	ROCKWELL, O.	Lee Gleason
Mamie Mack	Bertha White	Nellie Stough
Sarah Smith	Blanche White	Ullin Gleason

Names this week, 332. Total, 12,020.

THE LITTLE GIRL OF GETTYSBURG.*

'Twas Gettysburg's last day.
The dead and wounded lay
On trampled fields and ridges battle-torn,
Among the outer posts,
Around the guarded hosts,
Rode Hancock, watchful, on the fated morn.

And lo! a little child,
With eyes and tresses wild,
Close to the lines had strayed and met him there.
And tightly to her breast
A heavy load she prest—
A musket!—all her slender strength could bear.

"My brave and pretty dear,
Tell me how come you here
Upon the field before the fight is done?"
Then, with childish grief,
Tears dimmed the General's eye:
"My papa's dead, but here's my papa's gun."

*An actual incident, related by General Hancock.

—*Henry W. Tyrrell in Wide Awake.*

THE RABBITS' SONG.

Heigh-ho, and heigh-ho,
And around we go!
Little girls and boys
Have not *all* the joys—
That, we well know.
Heigh-ho, and heigh-ho!
Furry folks can prance!
Furry folks can dance!
Heigh-ho and heigh-ho,
And around we go!

—*Babyhood.*

THE CONSTANT COMFORTS.

BY VELLIE V. BENSON.

In a little village several years ago, all the girls between the ages of twelve and eighteen formed themselves into a club called the "The Constant Comforts." Their rules required them to try to do all in their power to help and comfort every one.

Now their bright eyes saw many hitherto unnoticed reasons for the silvering hairs of their parents; and their hands, together with loving hearts, hastened to the rescue.

They often found themselves the cause of trouble, and looking over their yesterdays, found many thoughtless words and actions that were "grieving mother."

How they worked that summer!

By early rising, and careful storing up of precious minutes, they found some time could be spent "doing up" sick Mrs. Lane's ironing. The village gossips even averred that they had seen two of "them" sawing and splitting wood in lame Polly Pickard's back yard.

You see they were not girls who had all the money they wished to spend, else they might have hired all these hard tasks done. No, they must deny themselves many pleasures that they might do the Father's will.

Their motto was:

"Bear ye one another's burdens As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all."

In their loving labors, many opportunities for using their "talents" came.

Mattie painted, and many were the plaques, panels and bright cards that found their way into cheerless sick rooms, or brightened dingy walls.

In fact, it was owing to one of these cards that "Smoky Row" was changed to "Rose Lane."

Smoky Row was the worst street in the village. There lived the men who spent their earnings for liquor, and the women, who had long ago, grown discouraged with trying to keep themselves respectable. These children, who should have been in school, roamed the alleys, quarreling and swearing.

The Constant Comfort Club always made it a point to speak to all the Smoky Row inhabitants whom they knew. This engendered kindly feelings on both sides, and gave the Club much influence over the children of the Row.

Coming home from school one evening, Mattie and Lulu met little Nora Ryan, a Row girl. They spoke to her pleasantly and were about to pass on, when Nora caught sight of a card which Mattie was carrying.

She fairly screamed with delight, and asked:

"Do sick folks have them things in their houses?"

"I don't know," answered Mattie, "but you may have this in *your* house if you wish."

Nora's eyes beamed, but she looked in dismay at her dirty fingers.

"You're awful good, Miss Mattie; but I ain't fit to tech it," she said sadly.

"I'll tell you what we'll do." It was Lulu's gay voice. "We'll wrap it in this paper and when you reach home you must put it in some nice clean place until you have washed your hands, then you may unw

The Farm.

Information Wanted.

HOPS.—Please give a short description of hop raising, amount raised per acre and average price etc.—READER, Princeton, Ind.—Refer to the American Farm Book for this regarding hops. If the land has been long in use, it should be thoroughly dressed with compost and alkaline manures or what is nearly equivalent, with fresh barn-yard manures, on a previously well-hoed crop, made perfectly free of all weeds and deeply plowed and harrowed. Then mark out the ground at intervals of six feet each way, and plant in the intersection of the furrows, and unless the ground be sufficiently rich, place three or four shovels of compost in each hill. The planting is done with new roots taken from the old hills, which are laid bare by the plow. Each root should be six or eight inches long and must contain two or more eyes, one to form the root and the other the vine. Six vines are put in a hill, all of which should be within the compass of about a foot, and covered to a depth of five inches, leaving the ground level when planted. The first season, the intermediate spaces between the hills may be planted with corn or potatoes, and the ground should be carefully cleared of weeds and frequently stirred. No poles are necessary the first year, as the product will not repay. The ground should receive a heavy dressing of compost the following spring, if not sufficiently rich, and the plants should be well hoed and kept clean.

Poles may be prepared at the rate of two or three to each hill, twelve to sixteen feet long, according to the strength of the soil in which the hops are planted—the stronger the soil, the longer the poles—and selected from a straight, smooth, undergrowth of tough, durable wood, from four to five inches diameter at the butt end. Cedar, or tamarac (larch,) are the best, lightest and most durable. These are sharpened and firmly set with an iron bar, or socket bar, with a wooden handle in such a position as will allow the fullest effect of the sun upon the hills or roots. When the plants have run to the length of three or feet in the spring, they should be trained around the poles, winding in the direction of the sun's course, and fastened below the second or third set of leaves, where there is strength of vine to sustain themselves. They may be confied with rushes, tough grass, or more easily with woolen yarn. This operation is needed again in a few days, to secure such as may have have got loose by the winds or other causes, and to train up the new shoots.

A recent method has been adopted of making trellises from pole to pole of strong twine—one pole to the hill—three or four twisted twines stretching from one pole to the other in rows. This is a more laborious process than to use double poles to the hill, but the gross amount of expense may be lessened by the process.

The gathering of hops should be when they have acquired a strong scent, at which time the seed becomes firm and brown, and the lowest leaves begin to change color. This precedes the frosts in September. The vines must be first cut at the surface of the ground, and the poles pulled up and laid in convenient piles, when they may be stripped of the hops, which are thrown into large, light baskets. Or the poles may be laid on long, slender boxes, with handles at each end, (to admit of being carried by two persons,) and as the hops are stripped, they fall into the box. Due care must be taken that they be free from leaves, stems and ertt.

The hops should be filled or covered with compost, and all the vines removed in the fall. The following spring, when the ground is dry, the surface is scraped from the hill, or additional compost is added, when a plow is run between four sides as near as possible without injury to the plants. All the running roots are laid bare and cut with a sharp knife within two or three inches of the main root, and the latter are trimmed, if spreading too far. It is well to break or twist down the first shoots and allow those which succeed to run, as they are likely to be more productive. Cutting should be avoided unless in a sunny day, as the profuse bleeding injures them. The poles will keep longer under cover.

CURING OR DRYING.—This is an important operation, and it may be done by spreading the hops thinly in the shade and stirring them often to prevent heating. But when there is a large quantity, they can only be safely cured in a kiln. The following mode is recommended by Mr. Blanchard, in the New England States.

"Much depends on having a well constructed kiln. For the convenience of putting on the hops we have found a kiln of a hill is generally chosen for its situation. Care should be taken that it be a dry situation. The kiln should be dug out the same bigness at the bottom as at the top; the side walls laid up perpendicularly, and filled in solid with stone, to give it a round form. The fire place at the top, two feet square at the bottom, and eight feet deep, is deemed a convenient size. On the top of the walls, sills are laid, having joists let into them in like manner as for laying a floor, on which laths, about one and a half inches wide are nailed, leaving open spaces of about one fourth of an inch, over which a thin linen cloth is spread and nailed at the edges of the sills. A board about twelve inches wide is set up on each side of the kiln, on the inner edge of the sill, to form a bin to receive the hops. The larger the stones made use of in the construction of the kiln, the better; as it will give a more even heat. The inside of the kiln should be plastered with mortar to make it completely air tight. Charkoal (that made from yellow birch or maple I should prefer,) is the only fuel proper to be used in drying hops. The kiln should be well heated before any hops are put in, and carefully attended, to keep a steady and regular heat. Fifty pounds of hops, when dried, is the largest quantity that should be dried at one time, on a kiln of this size; and unless absolutely necessary to put on that quantity, a less would dry better. The green hops should be spread as evenly and as light as possible over the kiln. The fire at first should be moderate, but it may be increased as the hops dry and the steam is evaporated. The hops, after laying a few days, will gather a partial moisture, called a sweat. The sweat will probably begin to subside in about eight days, at which time, and before the sweat is off, they ought to be bagged in clear dry weather.

"At the exact time when the hops will begin to sweat, and when the sweat will begin to subside or dry off, (the proper time to bag them,) will vary with the state of the atmosphere, it will be necessary to examine the hops from day to day, which is easily done by rubbing some of them from the vent of the heap with your hand. If on examination you find the hops to be very damp, and their altering, which will be the case if they were not completely dried in the kiln, and not otherwise, you must overhaul them and dry them in the air. Hops must not remain long in the bin or bag after they are picked, as they will very soon begin to become mouldy. The hops should not be stirred in the kiln until they are compleky and fully dried. Then they should be removed from the kiln into a dry room, and laid in a heap, and there remain unmoved and unstirred, until bagged, which is done with a screw, having a box made of plank, the size of the bag is wished into which the cloth is laid, and the hops screwed into the box, which is so constructed that the sides may be removed and the bag sewed together while in the press. The most convenient size for a bag of hops to handle and transport, is about five feet in length, and to contain about 2?50 pounds. The best bagging is coarse, strong tow cloth, of your domestic manufacturing; next to that, Russia hemp bagging.

"It is now common for those who have entered considerably into the cultivation of hops, to build houses over their kilns, which, in wet weather, are very convenient; otherwise, a kiln in the open air would be preferable. It is necessary to have the buildings well ventilated with doors and windows, and to have them kept open night and day, except in wet weather, and then shut those only which are necessary to keep out the rain."

POTATO BUGS.—Please be kind enough to again insert in the TOLEDO BLADE the remedy for the destruction of the potato bug. I think it was in one of the May numbers. It was copperas for one thing. I loaned the papers and failed to get that one again. I like your paper very much.—MISS J. WILDER, Sterling, Mass. [In referring to back numbers the date of the paper should be given as near as possible, as it takes much of the editor's time to leave pressing work to look up articles that have been printed. If you could give the date we could place our finger on it at once. We have given several formulas for the destruction of potato bugs, one of which is considered excellent, and is: Get a barrel and put a few gallons of gas tar on it. Pour water on the tar, and when the bugs appear sprinkle the vines. It is pleasant to know that you like the BLADE, and hope you may live a long and prosperous life to enjoy the reading of it.—ED.]

CHEAP FRUIT HOUSE.—Will you or some one who has experience in the matter, give a plan for a cheap fruit house?—SUB SCRIBER, Iberia, O.

N. C. SHULTZ, King City, Mo.: Your mare is suffering from indigestion and profuse staleing. Give her first, raw linseed oil, 16 ounces. After this has operated, give bicarbonate of soda, ½ ounce; powdered gentian, ½ ounce; powdered nux vomica, 20 grains. For one dose, twice daily, for two days. Five days afterward, give iodine, 20 grains; iodide of potassum, 1 drachm; carbonate of soda, 4 drachms. This dose to be given three times a day in water. Change her feed and give nothing that is not strictly sweet and fresh. Mouldy hay, damp and mouldy oats, and half spoiled oats are poisonous.—ED.

MRS. M. C. MITCHELL, Enfield, N. C.: [We think you have chickens that are in the habit of feather-pulling. Keep a close watch on your chickens, and you will no doubt catch them at the pulling. Feather pulling is caused by feeding too much raw meat, or by the appearance of blood on the fowl's feathers from wounds or otherwise. It is almost impossible to break them of the habit. The best thing is to catch the offenders and cut their heads off. Give no animal food and feed mostly soft food, and give the fowls a liberal supply of cold, fresh water to drink. Apply camphorated oil or carbolated cosmoline to the parts that have been picked. The taste will disgust them.—ED.]

HOOSE.—Having two calves to die I examined the last one that died and found its windpipe lined with small threadworms about two inches in length. I think they originated in the lungs, as they looked unsound. It acted like it was choked. It would hold its head down and cough and slobber two days before it died. I think they killed the calf. Is there a preventive? Please answer soon, as there seems to be one affected.—A. D. DRAKE, Middle River P. O., Ia. [Your calves died from being choked to death by a parasitic worm called the strongylus. The are mostly seen in August and September, and generally attack calves under one year old, and especially those that are pastured in low, wet lands. The complaint is marked by a hoarse, bronchial cough called the "husk" or "hoose," loss of flesh, difficulty of breathing. At times the worms, which are of a white color, are coughed up. A sick calf should be at once separated from others, so that none of the eggs of the worm convey the disease. They should be placed in a dry stable free from dampness, and caused to inhale, two or three times a day, the fumes of burning sulphur. If this is done for 15 or 20 minutes at a time, and continued for two or three days, the worms will generally be destroyed, or this may be given: Oil of turpentine, 1 ounce; linseed oil, 4 ounces; oil of caraway seed, 1 drachm. Give half of this dose morning and night to a calf six months old, and repeat in ten days. Half a pint of lime water every morning will destroy the worms also, but a teaspoonful of turpentine adds to its efficacy.—ED.]

SCRATCHES.—Please give remedy for scratches. [A gentleman of this city who has tried it says this will do the work: Take one part sugar of lead, and three parts water. Mix thoroughly and rub on parts affected.—ED.]

J. W. TRAGER, Washington, Kansas: Write to Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, and ask for catalogue.

Will some reader of the BLADE tell me through the BLADE particulars in regard to cranberry culture, necessary soil, quantity and quality per acre? I have some low, marshy land that was once a swamp, but not very wet now, only in the spring. please state particulars in regard to yield; also where can the plants be found.—L. B., Mansfield, O.

LEONIDAS TERRY, Myncklville: Your horse is suffering from catarrh. Give him epsom salts, two ounces; nitre, powdered gentian, solution of acetate of ammonia, each one ounce. Mix in a pint of gruel. Inject the nostrils daily with sulphate of zinc, two drachms; tepid water, four pints. For nasal injection.

Western Brown Corn.

The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* has the following: The outlook for the broom corn crop for the summer is one of the most encouraging that has been known for years. The early crop is watched with a great deal of interest, for the stock on hand is almost entirely consumed, and the new corn will come in on a bare market. The reports from the states that have heretofore contributed to the St. Louis market are excellent. Kansas has a full crop, which is in good condition. Missouri will probably produce 25 per cent. more than last year, and the Illinois crop is expected to be 30 per cent. larger than the former one. In Douglas county, Ill., and the vicinity there are 20,000 acres of broom corn, of an excellent quality and entirely uninjured by frost, weather or any of the other destroyers of growing crops. In addition to this, St. Louis will receive the corn from two additional states. Louisiana has always sent her corn to other markets, but this year St. Louis will get it. Before the present season Texas has never produced more than was needed for home consumption, but this year it will add largely to the receipts of St. Louis, having produced an excellent and abundant crop. The first corn is thirty days earlier than usual, and this has saved it from the damage that would have been done by the drouth. There will be no advance in price, as the demand is so light that the stock made up and the corn on hand will carry the dealers through till the crop is harvested.

Insects and Other Pests.

FIGHTING COMMON INSECTS.—To get rid of potato beetles, I apply paris green immediately the plant is above ground, thus killing many beetles before the female has a chance to lay eggs, then again when the plant is about one foot high, and lastly when it is in full blossom I apply the poison. Unless in exceptional years, three applications are all that is necessary. No bugs need trouble the farmers if this method is pursued.

Gooseberry and currant worms are not exactly alike, but the same method is pursued with both. Put a heaping tablespoonful of white hellebore in one gallon of water, and apply with a brush. Do this immediately the worms appear, which it does so that the first full foliage. The gooseberry worm comes first. Usually one application suffices if it is thorough. If they appear after the fruit begins to ripen do not put on the poison, but apply air slacked lime early in the morning when the dew is on. But with mine the worms are exterminated before the fruit attains much size.

I never succeeded in raising cucumbers and squashes until I put small chickens in the garden. Coop up your hen and let the chickens run, and you will not have the striped bugs. The chicks also destroy the fly that lays the egg of the dreadful white borer that ruins so many of our squash vines. Last year I let about 150 chicks have the run of a small potato patch, and never saw a potato bug there during the entire summer, and never had to apply paris green.

FIGHTING THE CATERPILLAR.—1. Begin at early daylight, for by sunrise even the small worms will begin to crawl on the nests 2. Take the handle of a rake, or something else equally smooth, long, and light, wrap around the smaller end a swab of strong cloth (flannel is better) and fasten it on with carpet tacks, allowing the cloth to extend beyond the handle a few inches; saturate the cloth with kerosene. 3 Stand back from the tree till the ground around makes a background, as it is hard to see small nests looking skyward. 4. Wipe out the nests as thoroughly as possible with the swab. It is becoming a common way here to watt till the nests are large enough to show readily, and then burn them out with kerosene torches. I did so with two isolated trees by the roadside, and the next day three nests as big as ever were there, made by worms that dropped in the grass and crawled back. A near neighbor's method is like mine, only he uses a soapsuds made as strong as possible, and like me has not a large nest in his orchard. It is easily done when the worms are small, and if left till the nests show plainly, much damage is done to the trees by the worms, if not by the fire. It pays to be thorough and in season.

OTHER BUGS—Squash bugs: a teaspoonful of paris green in four gallons of water, a applied on the under side of the leaves, is death to the bugs; but applied on the upper side is little effect.

My remedy for keeping bugs off from cucumber and squash vines is as follows: Take half a bushel of clear, dry hen manure and put it into a barrel of cold water; let it stand a day or two and put the liquid on the vines every day till they get beyond the reach of bugs.—*Cor. N. E. Homestead.*

Live Stock in Ohio.

The auditor of state has just completed a tabulated statement showing the number of horses, cattle, mules, sheep and hogs in the state for 1885 and 1886, as follows, as returned by the auditors of the several counties:

	1885.	1 886.
Horses	726,108	725,814
Mules	24,386	24,378
Cattle	1,631,376	1,637,130
Sheep	4,823,992	4,277,463
Hogs	1,600,971	1,595,373

It will be observed that nearly all the above classes of stock show a decrease from last year, that of sheep being the largest, namely, 546,459 head. Hogs show a decrease of 5,598 head. Cattle alone show an increase to the number of 5,754 head.

North Carolina Republicans.

RALEIGH, N. C., Aug. 13.—On Tuesday the Republican State Executive committee met here and decided not to call a state convention of their party. Yesterday a number of prominent Republicans, angry at this action, issued a call for a mass convention of that party here on September 22. The purpose is to elect a new committee.

DR. TALMAGE ON NON-ATTENDANTS.

The Sheep Now Outside of the Fold—Those Who Are Rejectors of Christianity—The Victims of Evil Habits.

THE HAMPTONS, Aug. 15.—The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's text to-day was John x. 16: "Other sheep I have, which are not of this fold."

There is no monopoly in religion. The grace of God is not a little property that we may fence off and have all to ourselves. It is not a king's park, at which we look through a barred gateway, wishing that we might go in and see the deer and the statuary, and pluck the flowers and the fruits in the royal conservatory. No, it is the Father's orchard, and every where there are bars that we may let down and gates that we may swing open.

In my boyhood, next to the country school house, there was an orchard of apples owned by a very lame man, who, although there were apples in the place **perpetually decaying, and by scores and scores of bushels, never would allow** any of us to touch the fruit. One day, in the sinfulness of a nature inherited **from our first parents,** who were ruined by the same temptation, some of us invaded that orchard, but soon retreated, for the man came after us at a speed reckless of making his lameness worse, and cried out: "Boys, drop those apples, or I'll set the dog on you!"

Well, my friends, there are Christian men who have the church under severe guard. There is fruit in this orchard for the whole world but they have a rough and unsystematic way of accosting outsiders, as though they had no business here, though the Lord wants them all to come and take the largest and the ripest fruit on the premises. Have you an idea that because you were baptized at thirteen months of age, and because you have all your life been under hallowed influences, that therefore you have a right to one whold side of the Lord's table, spreding yourself out and taking up the entire room? I tell you no. You will have to haul in your elbows, for I shall to-day place on either side of you those whom you never expected would sit there; for, as Christ said to the Jews long ago, so he says to you and to me: "Other sheep I have, which are not of this fold."

McDonald the Scotchman, has four or five dozen head of sheep. Some of them are browsing on the heather, some on them are lying down under the trees, some of them are in his yard; they are scattered around in eight or ten different places. Cameron, his neighbor, comes over and says: "I see you have thirty sheep; I have just counted them." "No," says McDonald, "I have a great many more sheep than that. Some are here and some are elsewhere. They are scattered all around about. I have four or five thousand in my flocks. Other sheep I have, which are not in this fold."

So Christ says to us: Here is a knot of Christians and there is a knot of Christians, but they make up a small part of the flock. Here is the Episcopal fold, the Methodist fold, the Lutheran fold, the Congregational fold, the Presbyterian fold, the Baptist and the Pedo-Baptist fold—the only difference between these last two being the mode of sheep-washing; and so they are scattered all over, and we can count our statistics, and say there are so many of the Lord's sheep; but Christ responds: "No, no; you have not seen more than one out of a thousand of my flock. They are scattered all over the earth, and 'other sheep I have, which are not of this fold."

Christ in my text was prophesying the conversion of the Gentiles with as much confidence as though they were already converted, and He is to-day, in the words of my text, prophesying the coming of a great multitude of outsiders that you never supposed would come in, saying to you and to me: "Other sheep I have, which are not of this fold."

I. In the first place I remark, that the heavenly shepherd will find many of His sheep among the non-church-goers. There are congregations where they are all Christians, and they seem to be completely finished, and they remind one of the skeleton leaves which by chemical preparation have had all the greenness and vegetation cut off of them, and are left cold and white and delicate, noting wanting but a glass case to put over them. The minister of Christ has nothing to do with such Christians, but to come once a week, and with ostrich feather dust off the accumulation of the last six days, leaving them bright and crystalline as before. But the outside world is aroused in an armory with perpetual sound of drum and fife, gathering recruits for the Lord of Hosts. We say to every applicant: "Do you want to be on God's side, the safe side and the happy side? If so, come in the armory and get equipped." In such a way it will be to get clean goods. Here are sandals to put upon your feet. Here is a helmet for your brow. Here is a breast plate for your heart. Here is a sword for your right arm, and yonder is the battle-field. Quit yourselves like men."

There are some here who say: "I stopped going to church ten or twenty years ago." My brother, is it not strange that you should be the first man I should talk to today? I know all about your case; I know it very well. You have not been accustomed to come into religious assembly, but I have a surprising announcement to make to you. You are going to become one of the Lord's sheep. "O!" you say, "it is impossible; you don't know how far I am from anything of the kind." I know all about it. I have wandered up and down the world, and I understood your case. I **have a still more startling announcement** to make in regard to you. You are not only going to become one of the Lord's sheep, but you will become one to-day. You will go from this service to talk with some one about your soul. People of God, pray for that man! "Other sheep I have which are not of this fold."

When the Atlantic went to pieces on Mars' Rock and the people clambered up on the beach, why did not that Hebrew mission band, the disciples, of whom we have all read, sit down and take care of those men on the beach, wrapping them in flannels, kindling fire for them, seeing that they got plenty of food? Ah, he knew that there were others who would do that! He says: "Yonder are men and women freezing in the rigging of that wreck. Boys, launch the boat!" And now I see the oar-blades bend under the strong pull; but before they reach the rigging a woman was frozen and dead. She was washed off, poor thing! But he says: "There is a man to save," and he cries out: "Hold on five minutes longer and I will save you. Steady! Steady! Give me your hand. Leap into the life boat. Thank God, he is saved!" So there are those here to-day who are safe on the shore of God's mercy, but I see there are some who are freezing in the rigging of sin, and surrounded by perilous storms. Pull away, my lads! Let us reach them. Alas, one is washed off and gone! There is one more to be saved. Let us push out for that one. "Clutch the rope, oh, dying man! Clutch it as with a death-grip. Steady now on the slippery places. Steady! There! Saved! Saved!" Just as I thought. For Christ has declared that there are some still in the breakers who shall come ashore. "Other sheep I have, which are not of this fold."

Christ commands his ministers to be fishermen, and when I go fishing I do not want to go among other churches, but into the wide world; not sitting along a small creek where eight or ten other persons are sitting with hook and line, but among the fishermen of Newfoundland, sailing off and dropping net away outside forty or 50 miles from shore. Yes, they are non-church-goers here who will come in. Next Sabbath they will again be in the religious service. They are this moment being swept into Christian associations. Their voice will be heard in public prayer. They will die in peace, their bed surrounded with Christian sympathies, and be carried out by devout men to be buried, and on their grave be chiseled the words: "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." And on resurrection day you will get up with the dear children you have already buried, and with your Christian parents who have already won the palm. And all the grand and glorious history begins now. "Other sheep I have, which are not of this fold."

II. I remark again: The heavenly shepherd is going to find a great many of his sheep among those who are positive rejecters of Christianity. I do not know how you came to reject Christianity. It may have been through hearing Theodore Parker preach, or through reading Renan's "Life of Jesus," or through the infidel talk of some young man in your store. It may have been through the trickery of some professed Christian man who disgusted you with religion. I do not ask you how you became so; but you frankly tell me that you do reject it. You do not believe that Christ is a Divine being, although you admit that he was a very good man. You do not believe that the Bible was inspired of God, although you think that there are some very fine things in it. You believe that the Scriptural description of Eden was only an allegory. There are 50 things that I believe you do not believe.

And yet you are an accommodating man. Everybody that knows you says that of you. If I should ask you to do a kindness for me, or if any one else should ask of you a kindness, you would do it. Now I have a kindness to ask of you to-day. It is something that will cost you nothing and will give you great delight. I want you by experience to try the power of Christ's religion. If I should come to you, and you were very sick, and doctors had given you up and said there was no chance for you, and I should take out a little bottle and say: "Here is a medicine that will cure you; it has cured fifty people, and it will cure you." You would say: "I have no confidence in it." I would say: "Won't you take it to oblige me?" "Well," you would say, "if it's any accommodation to you I'll take it." My friend, will you be just as accommodating in matters of religion?

There are some of you who have found out that this world cannot satisfy your soul. You are like the man who told me after the service was over: "I have tried this world and found it an insufficient portion. Tell me of something better." You have come to that. You are sick for the need of Divine medicament. Now I come and tell you of a Physician who will cure you, who has cured hundreds, and hundreds who were sick as you are. "Oh," you say, "I have no confidence in him." But will you not try him? Accommodate me in this matter; oblige me in this matter; just try him. I am very certain he will cure you. You ream very certain he will cure you. You reply: "I have no special confidence in him; but if you ask me, as a matter of accommodation, introduce him." So I introduce him—Christ, the physician who has cured more blind eyes, and healed more ghastly wounds, and bound up more broken hearts than all the doctors since the time of Æsculapius.

That divine physician is here. Are you not ready to try him? Will you not, as a pure matter of experiment, state your case before Him now? Hold nothing back from Him. If you cannot pray; if you do not know how to pray any other way, say: "Oh, Lord Jesus Christ, this is a strange thing for me to do! I know nothing about the formulas of religion. These Christian people have been talking so long about what Thou canst do for me, I am ready to do whatever Thou commandest me to do. I am ready to take whatever Thou commandest to take. If there be any power in religion, as these people say, let me have the advantage of it."

Will you try that experiment? I do not, at this point of my discourse, say that there is anything in religion; but I simply say try it—try it. Do not take my counsel to the counsel of any clergymen, if you despise clergymen. Perhaps we may be talking professionally; perhaps we may be prejudiced in the matter; perhaps we may be hypocritial in our utterances; perhaps our advice is not worth taking. Then the best counsel of some very respectable laymen—as John Milton, the poet; as William Wilberforce, the statesman; as Isaac Newton, the astronomer; as Robert Boyle, the philosopher; as Locke, the metaphysician. They never preached or pretended to preach; and yet putting down, one his telescope and another his parliamentary scroll, and another his electrician's wire, they all declare the adaptation of Christ's religion to the wants and troubles of the world. If you will not take the recommendation of ministers of the gospel, then take the recommendation of highly respetable laymen. Oh, men skeptical and struck through with unrest! would you like to have some of the peace which broods over our souls to-day? Know all about your doubts. I have been through them all. I have gone through all the curriculum. I have doubted whether there is a God, whether Christ is God. I have doubted whether the Bible was true. I have doubted the immortality of the soul. I have doubted my own existence. I have doubted everything, and yet, out of that hot desert of doubt, I have come into the broad, luxuriant, sunshiny land of gospel hope, and peace, and comfort; so I have confidence in preaching to you and asking you to come in. However often you may have spoken against the Bible, or however much you may have caricatured religion, step ashore from that rocking and tumultuous sea. If you go **away adhering to your infidelities,** you will not sleep one wink to-night. You do not want your children to come up with your skepticism. You cannot afford to die in that midnight darkness can you? If you do not believe in anything else you believe in love—a father's love, a mother's love, a wife's love, a child's love. Then let me tell you that God loves you more than them all. Oh! you must come in. You will come in. The great heart of Christ aches to have you come in, and Jesus this very moment—whether you sit or stand—looks into your eyes and says: "Other sheep I have which are not of this field."

III. Again I remark, that the Heavenly Shepherd is going to find a great many sheep among those who have been flung of evil habits, to make me mad to see Christian people give up a prodigal as lost. There are those who talk as though the **grace of God were a chain of forty or fifty** links, and after they had run out there was **nothing to touch a very bad case.** If they were hunting and got off the track of the deer they would look longer among the banks and the bushes for the lost game than they have been looking for that lost soul. People tell us that if a man has the delirium tremens twice, that he cannot be reclaimed, that after a woman has fallen from all integrity she cannot possibly be restored. The Bible has distinctly intimated that the Lord Almighty is ready to pardon four hundred and ninety times; that is seventy times seven. There are men before the throne of God who have wallowed in every kind of sin; but saved by the grace of Jesus and washed in the blood, they stand there radiant now. There are those who plunged in the very lowest hell of abomination, who for the tenth time have been lifted up, and finally, by the grace of God, they stand in Heaven gloriously rescued by the grace promised to the afflicted of sinners. I want to tell you that God loves to take hold of a very bad case. When the church casts you off, and when the club-room casts you off, and when society casts you off, and when business associates cast you off, and when father casts you off, and when mother casts you off, and when everybody casts you off, your first cry for help will send the Eternal Father down into the ditch of your suffering and shame. The Good Templars cannot save you, although they are a grand institution. The Sons of Temperance cannot save you, although they are mighty for good. Signing the temperance pledge cannot save you, although I believe in it. Nothing but the grace of the Eternal God can save you, and that will if you will throw yourself on it. A man said to me: "Unless God helps me I cannot be delivered. I have tried everything, sir; but now I have got into the habit of prayer, and when I come to a drinking saloon I pray that God will take me past, and I pray until I am past. He does help me." For every man given to strong drink there are scores of traps set, and no one but the present God can see that man through.

Oh! they talk about the catacombs of Naples, and the catacombs of Rome, and the catacombs of Egypt—the burial places under the city where the dust of a great multitude lies; but I tell you New York has its catacombs, Nashville has its catacombs, and New Orleans its catacombs, and Boston its catacombs, and Philadelphia its catacombs, and every town and city neighborhood its catacombs. They are underground restaurants, full of dead men's bones and all uncleanness. Young man, you know it. God help you! There is no need of going into the art gallery to see in skillful sculpture that wonderful representation of a man and his sons wound around with serpents. There are families represented in this audience that are wrapped in the martyrdom of fang and scale and venom—a living Laocoon of ghastliness and horror.

What are you to do? Do not put your trust in bromide of potassium, or in Jamaica ginger, or anything else that apothecaries can mix. Put your trust in the Eternal God, and he will see you through. Some of you do not have temptation every day. It is a periodic temptation that comes every six weeks, or every three months, when it seems as if the power of darkness kindle around about your tongue the fires of the pit. It is well enough at such a time, as some of you do, to seek medical counsel; but your first and most important cry must be to God. If the friends will drag you to the slaughter, make them do it on your knees. Oh, God! now that the paroxysm of thirst is coming again upon that man, help him. Fling back into the pit of hell the fiend that assaults his soul this moment.

Oh! my heart aches to see men go on in this fearful struggle without Christ. There are those whose hands so tremble from dissipation that they can hardly hold a book; and yet I have to tell you that they will yet preach the Gospel, and on communion days carry around the consecrated bread, acceptable to every body because of their holy life and their consecrated behavior. The Lord is going to save you. Your home has got to be rebuilt. Your physical health has got to be restored. Your worldly business has got to be reconstructed. The church of God is going to rejoice over your discipleship. "Other sheep I have, which are not of this fold."

While I have hope for all prodigals, there are some people for whom I am not so hopeful. I mean those who have been church-goers all their life, who have manufactured outward morality, but who, notwithstanding 20, 30, 40 years of Christian advantages, have never yielded their heart to Christ. They are gospel hardened. A sermon has no more effect upon them than the shining of the moon on the city pavement. As Christ says: "The publicans and harlots will go into the kingdom of God before them." They have resisted all the importunities of Divine mercy, and have gone, during these 30 years, through most powerful earthquakes of religious feeling, and they are further away from God than ever. After awhile they will lie down sick, and some day it will be told they are dead. No hope!

But I turn to outsiders with a hope that thrills my body and soul. "Other sheep I have, which are not in this fold." You are not gospel hardened. You have not heard many sermons during the last few years. As you came into a religious meeting to-day everything was novel, and all the services are suggestive of your early days. How sweet the opening hymn sounded in your ears, and how blessed it is in this place! Everything suggestive of heaven. You do not weep, but the shower is not far off. You sigh, and you have noticed that there is always a sigh in the wind before the rain falls. There are those here who would give anything if they could find relief in tears. They say: "Oh, my wasted life! Oh, the bitter past! Oh, the graves over which I have stumbled! Whither shall I fly? Alas for the future! everything is so dark—so dark, so dark! God help me! God pity me!" That the Lord for that last utterance. You have begun to pray, and when a man begins to petition, that sets all heaven flying this way, and God steps in and beats back the hounds of temptation into the kennel, and around about the poor wounded soul puts the covert of His pardoning mercy. Hark! I hear something fall. What was that? It was the bars of the fence around the sheepfold. The shepherd lets them down, and the hunted sheep of the mountain bound in; some of them, their fleece torn with brambles; some of them, their feet lame with the dogs; but bounding in. Thank God! "Other sheep I have, which are not of this fold."

News of the Week.

WHOLESALE POISONER.

The Case of Mrs. S. G. Robinson—Charged with Poisoning Her Husband and Children, and Suspected of Poisoning 100 Persons as a Festival.

BOSTON, Aug. 13.—The Somerville poisoning case had interest added to it to-day by the death of the son William. The body was soon after removed to the undertaker's. The body of the girl, Elizabeth, who died in March, will be exhumed from its resting-place in Cambridge. The body of Freeman, which is interred in Chelsea, will not be disturbed at present.

In the police court at Somerville this morning Mrs. Robinson and Mr. Smith were arraigned on a charge of mixing poison with the medicine of William S. Robinson with intent to kill. Both pleaded not guilty, Mrs. Robinson emphasizing her response between sobs with the exclamation, "I am not guilty of poisoning my own child." She showed much emotion during the first part of the ceremonies, shaking from head to foot like one with the palsy. She finally took the situation unconcernedly. She had not been informed of her son's death, and made inquiry once or twice of her counsel. The case was continued until August 18, and in the absence of bail both prisoners were locked up.

Mrs. Robinson was dressed neatly and wore a heavy crape veil. Mr. Smith is medium in height with scant gray whiskers and hair. He has three sons, two of whom are engaged in business in this city, while one is a recent graduate of Harvard College. It is said that he is superintendent of the Methodist Sunday-school in Hyde Park. His business is that of a traveling salesman of a belt-lacing firm. It is said that Mrs. Robinson has a case pending in the Supreme Court in regard to her husband's insurance in the New England Mutual Relief association. There are several dishonest transactions charged against her which, it is alleged, occurred during her stay in Cambridge. A servant, Jessie McDonald, employed in her family since she lived in Somerville, became displeased with the things which were going on at the house and left the place last Saturday. It is expected that she will prove a valuable witness. Mrs. Robinson has two children left—a son, Charles, aged 19, and a little daughter, Gracie.

NEW FACTS COMING TO LIGHT.

BOSTON, Aug. 14.—The facts coming to light regarding the charges of wholesale poisoning by Mrs. S. G. Robinson and her alleged accomplice, Thomas R. Smith, are of the most damaging nature. The physicians who attended the members of the household that have died during the past four years have all said that they have no doubt that their respective patients died by poison. They say that the woman is one of the most cunning and skillful of poisoners. All of them were puzzled, and two or three of them were suspicious at the time they were engaged on the cases, but Mrs. Robinson always succeeded in allaying suspicion by her apparently genuine and extreme grief over the conditions of the patients. She always seemed willing, too, that there should be consultations of physicians, but she would not consent to a post mortem examination in any case.

After the post mortem on the body of William J. Robinson, at Somerville, Thursday, Chief Parkhurst visited the jail and **endeavored to procure a confession from Mrs. Robinson, the suspected murderess, but without success. The woman was cool** and self-possessed most of the time, and only got excited when the chief said: "Now, see here, Mrs. Robinson, we don't want to keep you here any longer than can be helped. I wish you to tell me what Smith's relations in the case are. We know he is the guilty man, and we don't want you to shield him any longer."

At the point the woman began to jump up and down with excitement. "Oh, no!" she exclaimed, "he is not the one who did it. Mr. Smith is the best man in the world."

In spite of further coaxing, the woman would not talk any more about the case. It is believed that Smith will weaken, and tell what he knows about the case before again going into court.

Mrs. Robinson is now suspected of being responsible for the poisoning of nearly 100 persons at the strawberry festival of the Park Avenue Methodist church, last June. She was among the women who dished out the cream on that occasion. Mr. Hicks, the caterer, served other purities with cream on the same night, but received no complaint except from the festival people. He has all along contended that poison must have been placed in the cream after its arrival at the church. The people who ate the cream were seized with vomiting, and had every appearance of having taken arsenic.

"RUM DID IT."

Mutiny at Sea—The Crew, Crazy Drunk, Overpower the Captain—All Lost.

PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 15.—The fishing schooner Conquest, of New London, which arrived yesterday, brings startling news of the schooner Henry Woodruff, or of some vessel answering her description. Some time ago the Woodruff, a very large three-masted schooner, was fitted out by E. G. Willard, of this city, for the bank fishing. Some three weeks ago it was reported that Capt. Hodgkins had been obliged to shoot one of his men. It is now probable that he was compelled to shoot three, and that the vessel and all on board were finally lost. "Rum did it," tells the story.

Soon after she anchored a little French schooner, with a full supply of liquor, put in an appearance, and was visited by the crew of the schooner. They returned to their vessel badly intoxicated, fighting crazy, and with a full supply of the liquor besides. They were at once involved in a row with the captain, refusing to do duty. Finally they advanced on the captain to throw him overboard. The captain made a good resistence. He shot one man dead, and hit two others. Other reports say he killed them. The crew drove the captain below and battened down the hatches. They then made sail and headed for the coast of Cape Race, and, it is believed, went down.

Besides the story told by the captain and crew of the Conquest in regard to the mutiny, there is considerable evidence going to show that the schooner is lost. Other versions of the story of the mutiny agree that the captain was at bay in the cabin when the schooner was headed toward the land, and that three bodies were sent in succession overboard after the firing ceased. The captain of a fishing schooner hailed the murderous crew, and demanded to know where they were going. "Ashore, where the captain can be taken care of; he is crazy," was the reply. No one seemed to be in command, and all were drunk.

PROMINENT MEN MISSING.

Excitement at Pullman, Ill., Over the Disappearance of Two Citizens.

CHICAGO, Aug. 15.—About a week ago F. J. Bradley, ex-manager of the Pullman works, mysteriously disappeared, and the most careful search has thus far failed to reveal his whereabouts.

The excitement occasioned by the sudden departure of Mr. Bradley had scarcely begun to subside, when it was rumored that J. A. Atcheson, manager of the Hotel Florence, of Pullman, had also disappeared. The authorities of Pullman, anxious to quiet the excitement, at first denied the report, and it was not until yesterday that anything definite could be learned concerning the matter. It is now developed that Atcheson left Pullman Friday morning, without warning, and that up to the present time he has not been located. Friday afternoon Mrs. Atcheson received a telegram from her husband. He was then in Chicago, and informed her that he was on his way to Racine, Wis. Since then nothing has been heard.

Yesterday the hotel safe was forced open. Just what the opening of the safe revealed is not known. The assistant agent of the company, when asked if money or papers had been removed, said that he was not at liberty to say.

Mrs Atcheson has felt that her husband was in Chicago, and yesterday came here for the purpose of looking for him. She failed in her efforts, and when she returned last night was greatly prostrated. She refuses to be interviewed.

HOW NEW YORK IS BEING ROBBED.

How Contractors and Sub-Contractors Manage Affairs, Through the Help of Such Men as Maurice B. Flynn.

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—The *Sun* exposes the methods by which Messrs. O'Brien & Clark, the principal contractor for the new aqueduct, increased their profits with the help of Maurice B. Flynn, the indicted political boss. O'Brien & Clark have offices in the Stewart building, near the City Hall. Adjoining their offices is the office of Alston Gerry & Co., metal commission merchants. This firm is composed of Mr. Alston Gerry and Mr. Joseph A. Flynn, brother of Maurice B. Flynn. When one remembers, says the *Sun*, that the commissioner of public works, Squire, is the only official on the aqueduct board, and that the present comm

WASHINGTON.

THE MATTHEWS CASE.

The President Stirring Up a Hornet's Nest About His Ears.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—The President's reappointment of Matthews to be recorder of deeds for the District of Columbia after the Senate had refused, by an overwhelming vote, to confirm him, is regarded by some as a forerunner of trouble between the Executive and Congress next winter. The commission of Matthews under the constitution is to extend until the end of the next session of Congress, when there will be a vacancy, and if the Senate again refuses to confirm it is rumored that the President will immediately reappoint the man.

It is clearly within the power of the President to keep Matthews in office until another President enters the White House, for in spite of repeated rejections by the Senate, the President can at the close of every session make out a new commission, which shall be good until the end of the session of Congress that is to follow. Never has a case of this kind arisen since the formation of the government, though the possibility of such a proceeding on the part of a stubborn President has been advanced by writers on the constitution, but it has never been thought one would be found who would thus repeatedly insult a co-ordinate branch of the government.

Should Cleveland persist in the determination, which it now seems his purpose to do, it would not be among the impossible things of the future if articles of impeachment against him were presented in the House of Representatives, and he would be tried by the Senate. Matthews was not rejected by Republican votes alone, the great bulk of the opposition to his confirmation coming from the Democratic side of the Senate chamber. The Democratic members of the District of Columbia committee, which had under consideration the nomination, were unanimous in their opposition to the appointment. So that if there is any row in the Senate next winter over the appointment it will be managed principally by the Democrats, they being the ones the President has affronted, and not Republicans. Of course the reappointment creates great indignation here in Washington. The great mass of the Democratic party of the District of Columbia is opposed to Matthews, not altogether because the Democratic party as a rule does not like a negro, but because the office to which Matthews has been commissioned is one of the best paying in the District, and it was thought that it should have been given to some District of Columbia Democrat, among whom there was a host of candidates for the place.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

Official Construction of the Recent Presidential Orders.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—Robert L. Taylor, of Tennessee, is a candidate for governor of that state. He had been nominated and hopes to be elected. He is also United States pension agent at Knoxville. He has not been present at the state convention, and the dispatches indicate that his headquarters have been left in the charge of his friends. The reason for his absence is the recent order of the President forbidding federal officials from taking a conspicuous part in politics. What that order is and how the administration intends to enforce it may be learned from the following correspondence:

UNITED STATES PENSION AGENCY, }
KNOXVILLE, TENN., Aug. 4, 1886. }

To the Commissioner of Pensions:

DEAR GENERAL—For the past few months there has been a preliminary campaign in Tennessee for governor. My name has been mentioned in that connection, but obedient to the wish and requirements of the President, I have never left my office, nor have I taken any active part for myself in the campaign. Nevertheless I feel confident I will be nominated. I desire to know, if in your judgment it would be improper for me to go to the Nashville convention. I am not a delegate, but if I am nominated I would like to be there. If it is any way contrary to the wishes of the President I will not go. Please reply by telegraph, as I will have to start Monday, the 9th inst, if I go. The convention meets on the 11th. Yours very truly, ROBERT T. TAYLOR.

To this letter Col. McLean, acting commissioner of pensions, sent the following reply:

In reply to your letter, I have the honor to inform you that, in pursuance to the instructions of the Honorable the Secretary of the Interior, it is better for you not to attend the nominating convention. While no doubt exists as to your good faith in your proposed action, your presence at the convention will place you and the administration if not in a false position, in one subject to misconception.

WILLIAM E. MCLEAN,
Acting Commissioner.

This is the first official construction of the meaning of the recent executive orders.

POSTAL MATTERS.

Important Circular Regarding the Special Delivery System.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—The postmaster general has issued a circular of information and instruction to postmasters concerning and preparatory to putting into operation, on the first day of October, the act August 4, 1886, authorizing the extension of the special delivery system to all postoffices and to all mailable matter. The circular provides that every postoffice in the United States and territories and the District of Columbia, now established, and which shall be established while the foregoing acts remain, is hereby designated as a special delivery office. These regulations take effect October 1, 1886 after which date every postmaster will be held responsible for the immediate delivery of every article of mailable matter which may be received addressed to his office properly stamped with delivery stamps. Such immediate delivery *must* be made when the article is directed to a person residing or having a place of business within one mile of the postoffice. The obligation to so deliver does not extend to a person beyond that distance, but the postmaster will be at liberty to make such delivery beyond such limits and to receive the compensation therefor as in any other case. It is commended to him as a proper and considerate thing to be done, in accommodation of the sender, whenever it is reasonably convenient.

In hours within which immediate delivery shall be made it shall be at least from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. and further until the arrival of last mail, provided that such arrival be not later than 9 p. m. Postmasters are not required to make delivery of special delivery matter on Sunday, but will be at liberty, however, to deliver special delivery letters and parcels arriving on Sundays.

Registered matter will be entitled to special delivery the same as ordinary matter when bearing special delivery stamp in addition to the full postage and registry fee required by law and the regulations.

Proposed Changes in the System of Examinations.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.—The civil service commission contemplates another important change in the system of examinations for admission to the postoffice and customhouse services, which will shortly be formulated and promulgated. It will be made in response to the desire of the Civil Service Reform association, that the local boards of examiners for admission to the postoffice and customhouse service should be composed of men who are not themselves in the civil service. This proposed system of independent examiners the commissioners do not consider practicable, so far as they are concerned. In the first place, it would require a change in the civil service law, which provides that the examiners shall be taken from the civil service; and in the second place it would necessitate the creation of several hundred new offices.

The commissioners think that the proposed change in the system will effect the same result in a better way. They propose to have the local examiners send all the examination papers directly to the civil service commission here, to be marked or graded, instead of marking or grading them themselves as at present. Thus the marking and grading will be uniform, and will not be effected by local influences. It might not be practicable to have examination papers sent from the Pacific coast to the Civil Service Commission for this purpose, but it will probably be arranged so that they can be sent to a special board of examiners at San Francisco.

Ready Made Vetoes.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—Since the adjournment of Congress some interesting facts have been developed touching the manner in which many of the veto messages which accompanied the return to Congress of pension bills disapproved by the President were prepared. It appears that as soon as bills were introduced in Congress on behalf of claimants whose cases were rejected by the pension office, all papers on file in the pension office were immediately turned over to a board composed of three clerks in the office, none of whom were soldiers. This board went over the papers sitting in the office of the chief clerk for this purpose, and after making condensed briefs actually prepared the veto messages, many of which were sent by the President to Congress. In a number of cases it is reported that the vetoes were thus prepared prior to the passage of the bills. Thus there was kept on hand at the pension office ready-made vetoes to fit cases on the merits of which Congress had not acted, and when the legislative act of relief was received at the White House the required veto would be promptly supplied by the pension office board of review. This will, perhaps, explain the levity contained in many of the President's vetoes of the claims of deserving soldiers. The names of two members of this pension office veto board are Curtes and Poor. The former prepared the last digest for the use of the pension office, and the latter was formerly chief of the board of review. These allegations would serve as the groundwork of an interesting Congressional investigation next winter.

Decisions in Customs Cases.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—The following is a synopsis of sundry decisions rendered by the Treasury department in customs cases during the past week: Under the tariff, brandy, or other spirituous liquors, in bulk, can only be imported in casks of the capacity of fourteen gallons or greater. Wines, brandy and other spirituous liquors in bottles, must be in packages of not less than one dozen bottles each, and malt and fermented liquors are not limited to any particularly sized packages. Shooks for tomatto crates are dutiable under the provision in T. L. now, 231, for "packing-box shooks of wood, not specifically enumerated and provided for." Bituminous coal for use on United States revenue vessels is not entitled to drawback, but may be purchased in bond at a price which does not include the duties.

How Pres. Cleveland will Spend His Vacation.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—The President will leave Washington to-morrow for a month's vacation in the Adirondacks in Northern New York. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Cleveland and her mother, Mrs. Folsom. No mail will be forwarded to him or opened by him during his absence. Any public business requiring his immediate consideration will be brought to his attention by the Cabinet officers. To the numerous special correspondents who have asked to accompany him upon his trip, the President has said "that he was sure the public did not desire that minute details should be given of all his vacation, as such a course would utterly defeat the object and purposes of his trip, which are for rest and quiet and freedom from annoyance. He believes that the people are willing to concede this to him, and so far as their requirements are concerned in the matter of news that they will be satisfied to permit him a release from impertinent intrusion and he believes that the decent press of the country are also willing that this should be accorded to him. At any rate he will feel fully justified in an effort to render unsuccessful any attempt to defeat his wishes in this particular.

In recognition, however, of pardonable curiosity as to any incident of interest that may take place during his vacation, he has himself made arrangements whereby anything that the public should be interested in or ought to know concerning his movements will be furnished the agents of the regular press associations.

The President and Civil Service Commissioners.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—The appointment of W. H. Webster Saturday to be Chief Examiner of the Civil Service commission has created somewhat of a sensation in political circles, as no one had any idea that he was thought of for the place. The vacancy has existed ever since Mr. Lyman was made one of the commission. The applicants had recommendations and backing enough to create the impression that they were applying for something as big as a cabinet office instead of a $3,000 position. After a long delay it was reported to the President that Commissioner Oberly favored Prof. Abrahams of Virginia, who had the indorsement of the Virginia, Tennessee and other delegations. Commissioner Edgerton wanted the place given to Dr. Freeman, of New Jersey, who was backed by Sen. McPherson, Gov. Abbett, the New Jersey congressmen, numerous college professors, and all the members of the New Jersey Legislature. Commissioner Lyman insisted that the place ought to be given to Mr. Tingle, a clerk in the New York custom house. The President, however, took a hand and said to the other commissioners: "Gentlemen, I see that each of you has a candidate. I will, therefore, settle the matter. Mr. Dorman B. Eaton has recommended W. H. Webster as the proper man, and I will appoint him." Of course this ended the matter and Mr. Webster got the place. He has been over fifteen years an office holder, first appointed to a position in the pension bureau, where he has been ever since, and his record is that of a Republican.

The civil service commission has now under consideration the project of bringing under civil service rules every postoffice from which carrier delivery is made. It is expected that there will be more changes in the rules before long.

The Envoy to Mexico.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—It can now be authoritatively stated that Mr. Sedgwick, of New York, goes to Paso del Norte and Chihuahua by request of Sec. Bayard, and in compliance with the following case. His mission is in no sense of a diplomatic nature, but is simply to secure for the department of state full information with regard to the case. The records of Mexican courts are not published as are those of this country, and the usual diplomatic channels through which information would naturally be sought are round-about and slow, owing to the distance between the scene of the trial and the capital. Gen. Sedgwick, in addition to securing the records, will look up all the facts in the case and study its legal features, reporting fully and as possible to the secretary. No further steps are contemplated by the department until Gen. Sedgwick shall have made his report. His journey may extend to the City of Mexico, but this point is left for future determination. With regard to the rumored resignation of Minister Jackson, it can be stated upon authority that his successor to begin ante-dates the present controversies with Mexico, but he is expected to remain at his post until they are fully settled.

Treasurer Jordan.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—The *Evening Star* has the following: It is said that Treasurer Jordan contemplates sending in his resignation. It is also said that he does not quite agree with Sec. Fairchild on financial questions. He was very much opposed to the $10,000,000 call which was issued yesterday. His policy, which it is believed Sec. Manning would have carried out, was to call in no more bonds than the law required for the sinking fund. Mr. Fairchild is not so radical in his ideas of the subject. It is thought that as long as he remains at the head of the department he will act upon the policy indicated by yesterday's call. In that case it is asserted that Mr. Jordon will resign as soon as he becomes convinced that Mr. Manning will not resume his place at the head of the department."

Important to Pensioners.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Letters are already being received by the score at the Pension office from soldiers who lost legs or arms, inquiring what steps are necessary to secure the increase of pension provided by the act passed just before Congress adjourned. All pensioners interested should know that it is not necessary for them to do anything whatever. No attention should be paid to the circulars of swindling claim agents offering for a fee to see that their names are placed upon the roll for the increase. At the next payment of such pensioners will receive the increase, dating from the approval of the act by the President.

A Glorious Rain in Wisconsin.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 16.—Wisconsin has been blessed by a refreshing rain storm, unaccompanied by severe wind. The storm originated yesterday afternoon in Kansas and Nebraska. At midnight it was central in Iowa, and at 6 a. m. was central over Lake Michigan. The rain in Wisconsin was heaviest north of a line from Sheboygan to La Crosse. North of this line the fall averaged about one inch, and south of it from 1-16 to ¼ inch. Three-tenths of an inch of rain fell in Milwaukee. Rain began to fall at 10, and continued without cessation until 3:30 a. m. Antigo, Wis., reports heavy rain, and a consequent dissipation of all fears of further forest fires. Whitewater reports heavy rain, and some damage from lightning, but no wind.

Something New in Politics.

OMAHA, Aug. 16.—In 1875 there was inserted in the Nebraska State constitution a provision that at the general election immediately preceding the expiration of the term of a United States senator from this state the electors shall by ballot express their preference for some person for the office of United States senator. No action has been taken on this process up to the present time. Sen. Van Wyck, who, as a candidate for re-election, has determined to appeal to the people for their expression of preference under this proviso, and he has accordingly issued a manifesto. This will be the first instance of a direct vote of the people for United States senator, and it is supposed that the choice thus made will be binding as a matter of honor on the legislature.

Silver Certificates.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.—Silver certificates authorized at the last session of Congress will not be ready for issue before November. One dollar certificates contains vignette of Martha Washington; two dollar certificate, vignette of Maj.-Gen. Hancock in full uniform, and ten dollar certificate, a vignette of Vice-Pres. Hendricks. The design for the five dollar certificate has not been selected. It is said that either Gen. Grant or Gen. McClellan will be selected as the vignette.

The Surplus Resolution Too Much for Grover.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.—The President has deposited in the department of State the bills which remained in his hands unsigned at the time of the adjournment of Congress, with the following explanatory memoranda:

"Joint resolution directing the payment of the surplus in the treasury on public debt, received August 5, 1886. Memoranda: This resolution involves so much, and is of such serious import, that I do not deem it best to discuss it at this time. It is not approved, because I believe it to be unnecessary, and because I am by no means convinced that its mere passage and approval at this time may not endanger and embarrass the successful and useful operations of the Treasury department, and impair the confidence in the management of the finances of the government."

A Bond Call.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12. — Acting Sec. Fairchild this afternoon issued the 140th call for the redemption of bonds. The call is for $10,000,000 of the 3 per cent. loan of 1882. The following is a description of bonds: $50, original number 124; original number 132 inclusive, and original number 1382 to original number 1385 inclusive; $100, original number 1678 to original number 1729 inclusive, and original number 9927 to original number 9939 inclusive; $500, original number 729 to original number 786 inclusive, and original number 42229; $1,000, original number 4997 to original number 5523 inclusive, and original number 23748; $10,000, original number 11664 to original number 12611 inclusive.

Paying Ex-Pres. Arthur.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—A warrant for $927 was to-day issued at the Treasury department in favor of ex-Pres. Arthur for salary due him when he vacated the office of collector of the port of New York. During his term $12,000 mysteriously disappeared from the custom house, and when the deficiency became known the balance of the collector's salary was withheld. It was not known how the money disappeared, though the best detectives at the command of the government looked up the case. It might have been done by careless bookkeeping which made out the cash on hand to be more than it was. During the last days of the session just closed a bill to relieve Gen Arthur in the matter was passed and the balance of his salary was to-day sent to him.

ABOUT CUTTING.

Don't Like Sedgwick's Appointment.

EL PASO, Aug. 17.—News from good authority was received here to-day that 50 federal Mexican soldiers arrived at the City of Chihuahua last night, in striking distance of El Paso, and eight hours' ride. In case of emergency Company I, of the 10th United States infantry, will arrive at Fort Bliss to-day. The news of Mr. Sedgwick's coming here in the capacity in which he is sent by the state department is very unfavorably received by all our people, conservatives included.

The War Fever in New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—The war fever is rapidly spreading in this city, as well as in the country, and the "Texas Emigration committee" receives dispatches from various places announcing that regiments are to be organized and kept in readiness to move if war actually comes. The enthusiastics here have now their headquarters at No. 17 Center street, in the rear of Sickles' bar-room. On the wall above the desk at which the military dispatches are written hang the stars and stripes, a battle-torn flag that has seen service in the field and has flaunted on the icy breezes of Greenland.

There was a notable gathering of ex-military men in the room yesterday, and the smoke from their cigars and pipes filled the room from floor to ceiling. Colonels were as plentiful as bees on a honey-comb, and majors and captains sufficient to command half the army of the state crowded to the desk and volunteered their services. Enthusasm and patriotism ran as high as the foam on the beer glasses which a competent bartender was busy passing around.

Col. Lewis Pike, a long-haired man from Texas, was in charge of the military preparations, and with his corps of colonels, majors and captains, discussed the best mode of procedure. After wasting a pad or two of Western Union telegraph blanks, they decided upon the following message to Gov. Ireland:

"In anticipation of trouble between Mexico and the United States, the undersigned members of a committee appointed at a meeting held by veterans of the late war and the last war with Mexico, offer you our sympathy, and if, in your discretion, you deem it necessary to accept our services, they are at your command."

MEXICAN REVOLUTIONISTS.

A Fight, in Which the Revolutionists Are Worsted.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 17.—The Matamoras, Mexico, correspondent of the *Globe-Democrat* telegraphed last night the following version of the recent fight between the revolutionists and the Mexican troops:

"The revolutionists in this part of the state are gradually breaking up. Penas' and DeLeon's bands are being hotly pursued by the forces of Colo. Gomez and Penau. The *Mundo* of yesterday, published an extra, which, in substance, reports that on the 8th, at 7 o'clock in the morning, the revolutionists, 105 strong, under Mauriceo Cruz, attacked the state forces under Hilario Gonsales, San Antonio De Majicos, near Central, state of Neuvo Leon. Instead of finding 50 men, as he expected, Cruz ran on a force of 300 infantry and cavalry, who, though surprised, took refuge among the jackals and made a sharp fight. Cruz retired after capturing the horses of the troops. He lost an officer, Domingo Rivera, and two men killed, and the troops seven killed and eight wounded, among the former being Maximo Gonzales. The government is sending heavy reinforcements against him, and he is also bringing several bands of revolutionists under his banner."

Furious Storm in Dakota.

ABERDEEN, D. T., Aug. 17.—A heavy wind and rain storm again visited this vicinity and swept over a 50-mile radius, doing more damage than any previous storm.

At Newark, 35 miles northeast of here, on the new extension of the Milwaukee road, the suffering is heaviest. Four persons were killed and another fatally injured. Among the victims are the wife and child of John Oakes and Mrs. Wait. Other names are not known.

Dr. Woodrow's Trial.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Aug. 17.—The trial of Dr. James Woodrow on charges preferred by Dr. William Adams, of Augusta, before the Augusta Presbytery, began at Bethany, Green county, yesterday. The charges are that Woodrow promulgated doctrines and opinions in conflict with the sacred scriptures in teaching that the body of Adam was probably the product of evolution from the body of some lower animal. The trial promises to occupy several days and is exciting much interest.

Cruelty to Animals.

CHICAGO, Aug. 16.—John W. Brewster, secretary of the Washington Park Jockey club; John M. Grayer, manager of the horse Hop Sing, and Henry Walker, colored jockey, were arraigned before Justice C. J. White to-day for cruelty to animals. The case against Sec. Brewster was dismissed by A. Harner, prosecuting attorney for the Humane society, stating that the case was brought with a hope of abolishing the steeple chasing here, as it had been in the East, and Mr. Brewster was made defendant so that the case would be certainly defended and tried on its merits. Justice White said, in rendering his decision, that while hurdle racing in itself might not be cruel, it was cruel to force a horse who fell in two races out of three to make a race. He fined Grayer, manager of the horse, $200, but discharged the jockey, Walker.

Hot Weather in Missouri.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 17.—The mercury broke the heat record of the year yesterday, and with one exception ranged higher than it has for many years. A score of first class thermometers on the business streets marked from 100 to 104 degrees in the shade, but the heat, tempered by a brisk breeze and an unusually dry atmosphere, was not nearly so oppressive as it has many times been with the mercury ranging at or below 90 degrees. There was one fatal sun stroke and three prostrations by heat, but the suffering generally was not great.

Ex-Postmaster General James has joined the Prohibitionists.

A VISION OF HELL.

Wonderful Scenes at a Camp-Meeting in Kansas.

CALDWELL, Kan., Aug. 17.—(Special.)—At a camp-meeting held a few miles north of here, recently, there was manifested a wonderful display of the power of God. Diseases were healed in number, as in the Savior's time. One night occurred a scene long to be remembered. Some four or five in the camp had visions of seeing hell with all its terrible realities, and the people gathering for judgment.

The principal one in the vision was L. F. Higdon. He saw damned souls in torment, wailing, and their image was reflected on his face, and the sight was so awful that many fled from the ground. His eyes looked like balls of fire, his hands clenched and clawing, and gnashing with his teeth. He knew the spiritual condition of each person that came before him, and of many others. He said: "I saw hell and the road leading to it on my left, thronged with people. It was so wide I could hardly see the other side; oh, so broad, and just thronged with people, seemingly unconscious of where they were going, many of whom I knew. Those who were the wickedest seemed to be the farthest away, and those almost right across the line, but all going to the same place."

He said emphatically that not the least particle of self or sin will ever get into heaven.

"Those that were saved were on my right, and very few. The great bulk of professors were on my left. I saw hell swarming with souls weeping, wailing and gnashing their teeth."

The country here is all stirred up and excited, many going to see him. Following are some who witnessed the scene: Rev. I. N. Watson and wife; T. A. and J. J. Wilkinson and wives; William Wilkinson and wife, also their father and mother; Jason Lee and wife; Dan Jones and wife; J. Wyatt and wife, all of Caldwell, Sumner county, Kan.

THE IRISH CAUSE.

Testimonial for Patrick Egan—The Chicago Convention, Etc.

CHICAGO, Aug. 17.—The Irish National league managers have in store a testimonial for their president, Patrick Egan, at the Battery D. meeting Friday night. It is a massive silver service, and will be presented to Mr. Egan upon behalf of the league in Ireland.

Mr. Egan made so many friends when abroad in 1883 as the secretary of the Irish National Land League of America, and particularly by his work in France, that when he was elected to the presidency the managers felt that they must show in a tangible form their appreciation of his worth. The testimonial was to have been presented at the Boston convention by Mr. Parnell; but as he did not go there, the presentation was postponed until this year. The Irish League has cabled to Michael Davitt to make the presentation.

The set is of special design, by O'Hea of Dublin. The engraving is chiefly scroll work, representing exact copies of Irish manuscripts of the fifth and sixth centuries, now very rare. The work is highly artistic. With the silver service is an illuminated address signed by Mr. Parnell, Justin McCarthy, O'Brien, Michael Davitt, and others. It is spread upon the pages of an album, no two pages being alike in design or coloring. The album is bound in boards of bog oak, wood that is very scarce in Ireland. The silver is in a box of Irish oak, lined with Irish poplar. The set is among the finest in workmanship ever brought to America.

The committee of arrangements for the convention of the Irish National League of America, which is to be held Wednesday and Thursday at Central Music hall, and the mass meeting Friday evening, at Battery D., held a meeting last evening at the Continental hotel, Alexander Sullivan presiding. The committee reported that they had made complete arrangements for the convention. John F. Finerty, Henry F. Sheridan, Michael McInerny, William Curran and Capt. Ryan, of Hyde Park, were appointed a committee to escort the officers of the National League, together with the Irish delegates from the Grand Pacific to Central Music hall, Wednesday morning.

The following were appointed a committee to wait upon Archbishop Fehan, and invite him to open the convention with prayer and make an address: Henry F. Sheridan, Alexander Kerns, John D. Smyth, William Curran and C. F. Allen. They will confer with the archbishop at 11 o'clock to-day.

A telegram was received announcing that the Irish delegation had left New York over the Lake Shore, and that they would arrive in Chicago at 4 p. m. to-day. John Finerty, chairman of the reception committee, consisting of the editors of the Chicago dailies and prominent Irishmen, will proceed to Laporte to meet the delegation.

A telegram was received from Gov. Oglesby, announcing that other engagements would prevent him from presiding at the Battery D mass meeting Friday night. Alexander Sullivan was elected in his stead. Maurice F. Wilber, of Pennsylvania, national delegate to the A. O. H., and Dr. Scallow, state delegate to the A. O. H., were present, and consented to make addresses at the mass meeting.

The invitation of J. H. Haverly for the convention to visit Cheltenham Beach was accepted. They will go in a body on the steamer John A. Dix, Friday morning.

A Smuggling Scheme.

DETROIT, Aug. 17.—A very cute smuggling scheme has just been unearthed here and will receive the immediate attention of the Canadian customs officials on the other side of the river, and may result in the arrest of several prominent merchants. For some time it has been apparent that barbed wire for fencing was being successfully smuggled into her Majesty's dominions, but careful watch on both sides of the river by Canadian detective failed to discover the *modus operandi*. Finally it was discovered by an accident. Every day for some time past a team has driven into the river in Hamtramck township, just above Detroit, with several barrels in the wagon, ostensibly to get a load of water. These barrels were filled with coils of barbed wire, which were sunk in shallow water on this side and the barrels filled up with water. After dark a couple of sail crafts, attended by rowboats, beat down from the channel above the island to this spot, and, under cover of night, fished out the wire and loaded it up. Then the sailboats made for some Canadian point up or down the river as the wind was most favorable. Being Canadian boats, which put from and landed at Dominion ports without touching the American shores, they have escaped examination. As yet the principals in the plot are undiscovered.

Stephen J. Meany's Return.

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—Stephen J. Meany the Irish patriot, has returned from Europe. He was asked his opinion about the Belfast riots, and said they were all created by the Orangemen of the place.

He said he believed the riots were the best thing for Irish politics that could have happened, as now their grievances will be brought prominently before the English people and they will be given a hearing.

Being asked his opinion regarding the Irish convention in Chicago, he said: "The petty bickerings and quarrels of so-called Irish patriots in this country have been a source of the deepest humiliation and regret among the lovers of their country in the old world. The trouble is, that personal ambition has entered into the ranks of the Irish societies. American Irishmen have little idea how closely their conduct is watched by their poorer, more unhappy brethren abroad. They look to Irish Americans as the true liberators of their race. Let not the Irish leaders who meet next week in Chicago disappoint their expectant brethren." He hoped that everything would be conducted with a view to harmony, and said that unless Irishmen were united Ireland would never see the first symptoms of the dawn of freedom.

The Indian Commission—A New Reservation.

DETROIT, Minn., Aug. 13.—The Indian commission started for Red Lake yesterday. The White Earth Indians have signed the treaty, which will be binding as they when signed by those on the other reservation. It provides for the removal of the Red Lake, Leech Lake, White Oak Point, Boisford, Winibigoshish, Rat Portage, Mille Lacs and Gull Lake tribes to White Earth reservation; heads of families to have 160 acres, minors, aged 18 to 80 acres, and children 40, with buildings, oxen, and rations for two years; at the end of fifty years the land to be deeded in fee simple. The other reservations are to be surveyed and sold by sealed proposals in 40-acre lots, the money to be held by the United States at 5 per cent. as a fund for the benefit of all. Only the Red Lake and Leech Lake Indians are expected to demur to this, their reservation being more valuable than the rest.

—Don't take that "cocktail in the morning." If you have a "swelled head," nauseated stomach, and unstrung nerves resulting from the "convival party last night." The sure and *safe* way to clear the cobwebs from the brain, recover zest for food, and tone up the nervous system, is to use Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." Sold by all druggists.

Pure Food for the Children

Impure food that may not seriously affect the stronger digestive organs of an adult will frequently cause the most serious illness in a child. Too frequently this important fact is overlooked, and children are made sick from eating articles that have been taken by adults without apparent injury.

A child's food is largely cakes and bread, and these articles when light, sweet, and composed of materials free from deleterious substances are easily digested, nutritious, and wholesome. But there is a danger to our children lurking in their bread and cake apt to be lost sight of. When these articles are made from pure and wholesome baking powder, they are much more healthful and nutritious than when prepared from yeast or other leavening agent. But the danger arises from the fact—as shown by the tests made by the Government chemists, and by many State and Municipal Boards of Health—that most of these baking powders are so impure as to render the food unwholesome. In fact, chemical analyses have developed the fact that all the baking powders now upon the market, with the single exception of the Royal Baking Powder, contain either lime, alum, phosphates, or acids of an injurious character. Therefore, when bread or cake is made with the use of these adulterated baking powders, the ingredients pass into the delicate organs of childhood, and are the source of very much of the disease with which our children are afflicted.

Persons who have not strong constitutions, growing girls, young children, and many ladies, are particularly liable to the evil effects produced by the adulterants found in these cheap baking powders. Heartburn and the prevalent forms of indigestion are often solely traceable to their action on the delicate coats of the stomach. Prof. Willard Parker, U. S. Surgeon-General Hammond, Prof. Alonzo Clark, and other eminent physicians all over the country, have spoken most earnestly of the evils arising from such food.

The absolute purity and wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder are unquestioned. The official reports of the U. S. Government Chemists have put this fact beyond all controversy. Prof. Mott reported that the Royal was undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder made. Prof. Love's report showed it to be of the highest strength, while Prof. McMurtrie, Chemist-in-Chief of the U. S. Agricultural Department, at Washington, D. C., found the Royal the only baking powder in the country free from both lime and alum, and absolutely pure.

There should be as much care in the choice of a baking powder as in obtaining pure milk, or in having a prescription compounded from pure drugs and not from poisons. Pure bread and cake are assured only by the use of the Royal Baking Powder.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Parnell's Request.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—Parnell has requested all the Irish members of Parliament to be present on Thursday at the reassembling of Parliament. He says that in view of the grave and pressing condition of public affairs it is very necessary that there should be a full attendance of the Irish contingent.

The Dublin *Freeman's Journal* says Parnell's summons shows that the Parnellites do not intend to await the convenience of the ministry in dealing with the Belfast riots and the alarming condition of the Irish farmers. Lord Salisbury must explain how he intends to meet the contingency of the inability of the farmers to pay their rents, and he will be called upon to declare the policy he intends to substitute for that of "manacles and manifestoes."

The Afghan Commission.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—The cabinet decided to recall the Afghan frontier commission at the earliest date possible, to decide whether the delimitation be finished or not. The *Standard* referring to this decision says it will cause unqualified satisfaction in both England and India. The truth is "we are weary of attempts to arrive at a clear understanding of the frontier by negotiations with Russia."

Hog Cholera.

TORONTO, Ont., Aug. 17.—Dr. Wm. Cowan, the government inspector who was sent to Essex county to endeavor to stamp out the hog cholera, has returned, and states that his efforts have been successful. The disease, he says, is now confined to two townships, and he hopes in a short time to effect its total extinction.

France and China.

TIENTSIN, Aug. 17.—The *Chinese Times* says in relation to France's protest against the establishment of a papal nuncio at Pekin: "China tolerates all religions, but she repudiates French interference with church affairs beyond personal protection of missionaries who are French citizens."

Knights of Labor Denounced by the Holy See.

QUEBEC, Aug. 13. — Rome has finally spoken upon the question of the Knights of Labor. The secret society is unequivocally condemned by the Holy See, and the bishops of the church are enjoined to proceed against it as against all the secret societies under papal ban. Cardinal Taschereau has just communicated this decision to the public here, in the shape of a letter addressed to his bishop

A Colliery Horror—Forty Lives Lost.

LONDON, Aug. 13.—A dispatch from Leigh, Lancashire, states that a terrible explosion occurred this morning in the Woodend colliery, at that place. One hundred and forty miners were below at the time, and many of them were shockingly burned.

A later dispatch from Leigh says that 40 miners perished by the explosion.

Christine Nilsson Married.

PARIS, Aug. 13.—Caristine Nilsson was married to-day to Count De Casa Miranda, of Spain. The marriage was performed in this city, and the ceremony was as private as possible. The couple started for Spain to spend their honeymoon.

A BOSTON SENSATION.

The Treasurer of Two Great Corporations a Defaulter for $500,000.

BOSTON, Aug. 17.—The publication of the fact that William Gray, jr., treasurer of the Atlantic & Indian Orchard mills corporations, is defaulter to an enormous amount has created great excitement here. It is believed that his shortage will amount to over a half million of dollars. Gray was deposed from the treasurship of both corporations several days ago, and William Hooper was chosen temporary treasurer of the Atlantic mills, and Edmund Dwight, of the Indian Orchard mills. The assets of the two corporations amount to more than $4,000,000, and it is not believed the solvency of either is impaired by Gray's operations. The capital of the Atlantic mills is $1,000,000, and its assets, according to the last annual statement, exceed $2,000,000. The capital of the Indian Orchard mills is $600,000. The assets are nearly three times that sum.

Mr. Gray has been treasurer of the former for ten years, and of the latter corporation for eight years. He has occupied a foremost position in business and social circles. He has lived magnificently, and he was regarded as very wealthy. He owns the fine cutter yacht Huron, and he has been commodore of the Dorchester yacht club several years. Mr. Gray is about 50 years old, and has a wife and two sons.

Dr. Hamilton, eminent New York surgeon, who was called to attend Pres. Garfield, is dead, aged 71 years.

CLEVELAND AND HILL.

New York Democrats Would To-Day Endorse Cleveland's Administration, but Elect Hill Delegates.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—The following appears upon the editorial page of the *World* this morning:

"The New York *World* is engaged in an effort to throw Cleveland overboard and hoist Gov. Hill as the New York Democratic candidate for the Presidency. If the *World* wants a New York man for President it had better freeze on to Cleveland. No other New York Democrat stands a ghost of a chance. This is not a threat, but a prediction."—*Galveston News.*

"Thank you," says the *World*; "but the national convention will certainly never nominate anybody against the delegation of his own state. And the interesting but absolute truth is, that if a state convention had to elect delegates to-day, it would unanimously indorse Mr. Cleveland's administration, but elect Hill delegates. The friends of Gov. Hill control the party organization completely—even more so than they did last year, when they secured his nomination against the perfectly well understood wishes of Mr. Cleveland, Manning, Whitney, and others. This is the interesting situation to-day, and in so stating it the *World* is simply free and independent, not in the least committed to Mr. Hill or any other candidate. Of course, a year hence the situation may be changed. In fact, it is very apt to be different if the new and able political boss from the Canadian border will use the Custom-house (and its army of 1,500 office-holders) for all it is worth. But even in that case the young governor, with his personal popularity, sagacity and energy, will prove himself quite a power in the state—invincible, we believe—if he should promptly remove Squire and convince the people that he is under no obligations to political contractors and robbers, and will throttle corruption wherever he sees it."

PENSION AGENT KELLY.

His Shortage Made Up by Friends—Don't Owe the Government a Cent.

LOUISVILLE, Aug. 14.—This city was treated to a genuine sensation yesterday by the publication in the *Evening Times* of a three-column article showing that when Col. R. M. Kelly, for thirteen years pension agent, retired from office in March last, he was $58,890 short in his accounts. This shortage had gradually accumulated during Col. Kelley's entire term, he giving a fresh bond every year as to cover it. The shortage became public some time after Col. Kelly turned his office over to his successor, and a hasty summoned meeting of his bondsmen and personal friends resulted in the amount being contributed and made good to the government. Among the gratuities are: Mary Anderson, the actress, $5,000; Mrs. Woodward, $2,500; E. Field (for C. Field,) $1,000; A. L. Schmitt (for First National bank), $1,000; Logan C. Murray (on quasi collateral), $4,000. Mr. B. Dupont, owner of Col Kelly's paper, the *Commercial*, was responsible for $7,000, as bondsman, but contributed $13,000. Mr. Schmitt, of Chicago, liable for about $17,000, compromised on $10,000.

Col. Kelly furnished the following to the Associated Press:

"The publication in this city and elsewhere in reference to my accounts as United States pension agent make it proper for me to say that I have paid over all government funds for which I was responsible; have discharged fully all liabilities on my official bonds, and owe the government nothing. As to any money loaned me by my personal friends, that is a matter between me and them, with the details of which the public has no legitimate concern. R. M. KELLY."

The Presidential Party.

ALBANY, Aug. 16.—The President and party arrived here at 9 p. m. Col. and Mrs. Lamont left the train for their home in the interior. Dr. Sam. F. Ward joined the Presidential party here. They left at 9:15, their route being via Rouse's Point, Maira, Paulsmiths, and thence by stage to the Prospect House in the Adirondacks.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 17.—Pres. Cleveland and wife, Col. Lamont, Dr. Ward, of Albany, and three other friends, passed through here on a special car attached to the Montreal express at 1:50 a. m., bound for the Adirondacks.

A $25,000 Bond Missing.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 10.—The official bond of the deceased treasurer of Gloucester City, N. J., A. J. Greene, for $25,000, is missing from the fault of the city. City Clerk Lyons, in whose care the bond was placed, states that he loaned the bond to Mr. Greene, and it was not returned. His accounts are stated to be in a mixed condition, but it is believed that his assets will exceed the liabilities by at least $25,000.

One of the ocean steamship lines has reduced the rate from London to New York to $12.

NOT ON THE PROGRAMME.

A Party of Chicago Dancers Fired Into by a Drunken Stranger.